This is a digital copy of a book that was preserved for generations on library shelves before it was carefully scanned by Google as part of a project to make the world's books discoverable online.

It has survived long enough for the copyright to expire and the book to enter the public domain. A public domain book is one that was never subject to copyright or whose legal copyright term has expired. Whether a book is in the public domain may vary country to country. Public domain books are our gateways to the past, representing a wealth of history, culture and knowledge that's often difficult to discover.

Marks, notations and other marginalia present in the original volume will appear in this file - a reminder of this book's long journey from the publisher to a library and finally to you.

Usage guidelines

Google is proud to partner with libraries to digitize public domain materials and make them widely accessible. Public domain books belong to the public and we are merely their custodians. Nevertheless, this work is expensive, so in order to keep providing this resource, we have taken steps to prevent abuse by commercial parties, including placing technical restrictions on automated querying.

We also ask that you:

+ *Make non-commercial use of the files* We designed Google Book Search for use by individuals, and we request that you use these files for personal, non-commercial purposes.
+ *Refrain from automated querying* Do not send automated queries of any sort to Google's system: If you are conducting research on machine translation, optical character recognition or other areas where access to a large amount of text is helpful, please contact us. We encourage the use of public domain materials for these purposes and may be able to help.
+ *Maintain attribution* The Google "watermark" you see on each file is essential for informing people about this project and helping them find additional materials through Google Book Search. Please do not remove it.
+ *Keep it legal* Whatever your use, remember that you are responsible for ensuring that what you are doing is legal. Do not assume that just because we believe a book is in the public domain for users in the United States, that the work is also in the public domain for users in other countries. Whether a book is still in copyright varies from country to country, and we can't offer guidance on whether any specific use of any specific book is allowed. Please do not assume that a book's appearance in Google Book Search means it can be used in any manner anywhere in the world. Copyright infringement liability can be quite severe.

About Google Book Search

Google's mission is to organize the world's information and to make it universally accessible and useful. Google Book Search helps readers discover the world's books while helping authors and publishers reach new audiences. You can search through the full text of this book on the web at `http://books.google.com/`

Mus 745.15.632

HARVARD COLLEGE
LIBRARY

THE BEQUEST OF
EVERT JANSEN WENDELL
CLASS OF 1882
OF NEW YORK

1918

MUSIC LIBRARY

bind

A RUNAWAY GIRL

VOCAL SCORE 6/- NE
& 2.00

CHAPPELL & Co. LTD
50. NEW BOND STREET, LONDON W
AGENTS NEW YORK BOOSEY & Co
COPYRIGHT MDCCCXCVIII BY CHAPPELL & Co

A RUNAWAY GIRL

NEW MUSICAL PLAY

by Seymour Hicks and Harry Nicholls

Lyrics by Aubrey Hopwood and Harry Greenbank

Musical Numbers by Lionel Monckton and IVAN CARYLL.

VOCAL SCORE 6/= NET. ($2.00.)

PIANO SCORE 3/6 NET. ($1.00.)

CHAPPELL & Co LTD
50, NEW BOND STREET, LONDON, W.
AGENTS:—NEW YORK; BOOSEY & Co

All rights reserved under the International Copyright Act. Public performance forbidden, and Right of Representation Reserved. Single detached numbers may be sung at Concerts not more than two at any one Concert, but they must be given without Stage Costume or Action. In no case must such performance be announced as a "Selection". Applications for the right of performing the above Musical Play must be made to Mr GEORGE EDWARDES. Gaiety Theatre, London.

Copyright MDCCCXCVIII, by Chappell & Co

~~Mus 635.7.27~~

HARVARD COLLEGE LIBRARY
FROM
THE BEQUEST OF
VERT JANSEN WENDELL
1918

Mus 745.15.632

HARVARD UNIVERSITY

AUG 27 1959

EDA KUHN LOEB MUSIC LIBRARY

Produced at the Gaiety Theatre, London, under the management of Mr. George Edwardes.

A Runaway Girl.

Dramatis Personæ.

Brother Tamarind	*(A Lay Brother of St Pierre)*	Mr. Harry Monkhouse.
Guy Stanley	*(Lord Coodle's Nephew)*	Mr. W. Louis Bradfield.
Lord Coodle		Mr. Fred Kaye.
Signor Paloni	*(Consul at Corsica)*	Mr. Robert Nainby.
Hon. Bobby Barclay		Mr. Lawrance D'Orsay.
Mr. Creel	*(An Entomologist)*	Mr. Willie Warde.
Sir William Hake	*(A Cook's Tourist)*	Mr. Fred Wright.
Mr. Arthur Haslock	*(A Cook's Tourist)*	Mr. Harry Phydora.
Count Ehrenbreitstein von der Höhe	*(A Cook's Tourist)*	Mr. Fritz Rimma.
Santa Cruz	*(Three Musicians of a Wandering Troupe)*	Mr. R. Selby.
Boccaccio		Mr. Percival.
Doloroso		Mr. A. F. Cramer.
Leonello	*(Head of the Troupe)*	Mr. John Coates.
Pietro Pascara	*(Also of the Troupe)*	Mr. Edward O'Niell.
Gendarme		Mr. Leslie Holland.
2nd Gendarme		Mr. W. H. Powell.
A Cooks Agent		Mr. C. Roper Lane.
Waiter	*(At Hotel Ajaccio)*	Mr. W. F. Brooke.
	and	
Flipper	*(A Jockey)*	Mr. Edmund Payne.
Alice	*(Lady Coodle's Maid)*	Miss Katie Seymour.
Dorothy Stanley		Miss Ethel Haydon.
Carmenita	*(A Street Musician)*	Miss Connie Ediss.
Lady Coodle		Miss M. Talbot.
Fraulein Ehrenbreitstein von der Höhe	*(A Cook's Tourist)*	Miss Grace Palotta.
Agatha	*(A Schoolgirl)*	Miss Margaret Fraser.
Mrs. Creel		Miss Maidie Hope.
A Serving Maid	*(At St. Pierre)*	Miss Daisy Roche.
The Two Miss Hakes		Miss Marie Fawcett. Miss Emilie Herve.
Marietta	*(A Flower Girl)*	Miss Rosie Boote.
	and	
Winifred Grey	*(An Orphan)*	Miss Ellaline Terriss.

ACT I.— CORSICA.

Scene I.— A Wood near the Convent of St. Pierre.

Scene II.— Ajaccio.

ACT II.— VENICE.

A Runaway Girl.

CONTENTS.

ACT I.— Scene I.

No.				PAGE
1.	OPENING CHORUS AND SCENE		(Breathe soft, wind of the South)	1
2.	SONG (*Winifred*) AND CHORUS	"The Sly Cigarette"	(If girls and boys)	9
3.	SONG (*Leonello*) AND CHORUS	"My Kingdom"	(Sea-girt land of my home)	16
4.	CHORUS	"The Convent Bell"	(Hark! the Convent Bell is ringing)	25

Scene II.

5.	OPENING CHORUS AND SCENE		(Bright and blue our sunny skies)	27
6.	SONG (*Guy*) AND CHORUS	"Not the sort of girl"	(There are girls of every station)	41
7.	SONG (*Winifred*) AND CHORUS	"The singing Girl"	(I'm only a poor little singing girl)	46
8.	DUET (*Winifred and Guy*)	"No one in the world"	(Of all the maids I've ever seen)	57
9.	CONCERTED PIECE AND DANCE	"The man from Cook's"	(Ladies and gentlemen, leave it to me)	63
10.	DUET (*Carmenita and Tamarind*)	"Barcelona"	(We've left Barcelona society)	68
11.	FINALE	"To Venice"		72

ACT II.

12.	OPENING CHORUS AND SCENE		(In Venice, when fêtes are in swing)	99
13.	TRIO (*Winifred, Guy and Flipper*)		(We have left pursuit behind us)	110
14.	SONG (*Hake*) AND CHORUS	"You know"	(When you're out on the spree)	118
15.	SONG (*Dorothy*) AND CHORUS	"Soldiers in the Park"	(Where's the music that is half so sweet)	125
16.	SONG (*Winifred*) AND CHORUS	"Beautiful Venice"	(The lazy town is sleeping)	131
17.	CARNIVAL CHORUS		(Welcome to the Water Fête)	139
17a.	SONG (*Leonello*) AND CHORUS		(Comrades all! Come, see the sight)	151
18.	SONG (*Winifred*) AND CHORUS	"The boy guessed right"	(There was once a little boy)	160
19.	DUET (*Alice and Flipper*)	"The Piccaninnies"	(When de twilight's fallin')	165
20.	SONG (*Carmenita*) AND CHORUS	"Oh! I love Society"	(Though my family's pedigree)	174
21.	FINALE			178

ADDENDA.

SONG (*Winifred*) "When the little pigs begin to fly" 182

A RUNAWAY GIRL.

No. 1. OPENING CHORUS.

Andantino.

Piano.

SOP. Breathe soft,

CON. Breathe soft,

SOP. wind of the south, Blos_som_ing bran_ches are bend_ing and lis_ten_ing,

CON. wind of the south, Blos_som_ing bran_ches are bend_ing and lis_ten_ing,

Copyright, MDCCCXCVIII, by Chappell & Co

a tempo

SOP. Breathe soft, purs-ing thy mouth, Drink from the cups where the

a tempo

CON. Breathe soft, purs-ing thy mouth, Drink from the cups where the

a tempo

SOP. dew-drops are glis-ten-ing. Seas moan, sooth-ing and slum-ber-less,

CON. dew-drops are glis-ten-ing. Seas moan, sooth-ing and slum-ber-less,

SOP. Bees drone, drow-sy and num-ber-less, Boom-ing a-long as they mur-mur the song

CON. Bees drone, drow-sy and num-ber-less, Boom-ing a-long as they mur-mur the song of a

SOP. — of a dream - y lul - - la - by, Boom - ing a - long as they

CON. dream - y lul - la - by, Boom - ing a - long as they

SOP. mur - mur the song of a dream - y lul - la - by.

rall: *a tempo*

CON. mur - mur the song of a dream - y lul - la - by.

rall: *a tempo*

SOP.

CON.

perpentosi

Allegretto.

f

SOP. *f* In con_vent e_du_

CON. *f* In con_vent e_du_

f

SOP. _ca_tion_al Rou_tine is not sen_sa_tion_al, And pas_time re_cre_a_tion_al A

CON. _ca_tion_al Rou_tine is not sen_sa_tion_al, And pas_time re_cre_a_tion_al A

SOP. ve_ry plea_sant ploy; We like to taste its qual_i_ty In mirth and fun and

CON. ve_ry plea_sant ploy; We like to taste its qual_i_ty In mirth and fun and

SOP. jol - li - ty, For a pic - nic means fri - vol - i - ty, And that's what we en - joy.

CON. jol - li - ty, For a pic - nic means fri - vol - i - ty, And that's what we en - joy.

Allegretto.

SOP. *ff* *f* *ff*

CON.

SOP. *f* Such won - der - ful things our hampers con - tain, The

CON. *f* Such won - der - ful things our hampers con - tain, The

SOP. gree_di_est girl can hard_ly com_plain, With chic_kens and tongues, and e_ven champagne, We've

CON. gree_di_est girl can hard_ly com_plain, With chic_kens and tongues, and e_ven champagne, We've

SOP. plen_ty to drink and to eat ___ When we sit round the cloth we spread on the grass, A

CON. plen_ty to drink and to eat ___ When we sit round the cloth we spread on the grass, A

rall.

SOP. stranger might guess, who happened to pass, From the click of the plate and the clink of the glass, That the

rall.

CON. stranger might guess, who happened to pass, From the click of the plate and the clink of the glass, That the

rall.

SOP. school-girls are hav_ing a treat! Click, clack!

CON. school-girls are hav_ing a treat! Click, clack!

a tempo *ff*

a tempo cres: *ff*

SOP. click, clack! Rat_tle the knives and the forks And hark to the pop of the

CON. click, clack! Rat_tle the knives and the forks And hark to the pop of the

SOP. corks, While ev'_ry_one chatters and talks. Click, clack! click, clack!

CON. corks, While ev'_ry_one chatters and talks. Click, clack! click, clack!

SOP.

rall: *a tempo*

mus_i_cal mel_o_dy rings — While ev'_ry_one jab_bers, and laughs, and sings!—

CON.

rall: *a tempo*

mus_i_cal mel_o_dy rings — While ev'_ry_one jab_bers, and laughs, and sings!—

rall: *a tempo* *ff*

DANCE.

№ 2. SONG. (Winifred) and CHORUS of GIRLS.

"THE SLY CIGARETTE."

Music by
LIONEL MONCKTON.

Allegretto.

Winifred.

Piano.

mf

W.

f

dim:

W.

WINIFRED.

riten: *mf* *a tempo*

If

W.

girls and boys Were asked what joys They found the most en - tranc - ing, Each

p

W.

boy would name His fav'_rite game, From "Ducks and Drakes" to danc_ing; But

W.

girls with me Would all a_gree, Al_ though you'll think I'm jok_ing, With

W.

twinkling eye They'd make re_ply, "The best of all is smok_ing." Ah!

poco rall:

poco rall:

Tempo di Valse.

W.

Oh, sly ci_gar_

p

W.

_ette! Oh fie, ci_gar_ette!

W.

Why did you teach me to love you so, When I have to pre -

mf Chorus in unis.

W.

- tend that I don't, you know? Oh, sly ci - gar -

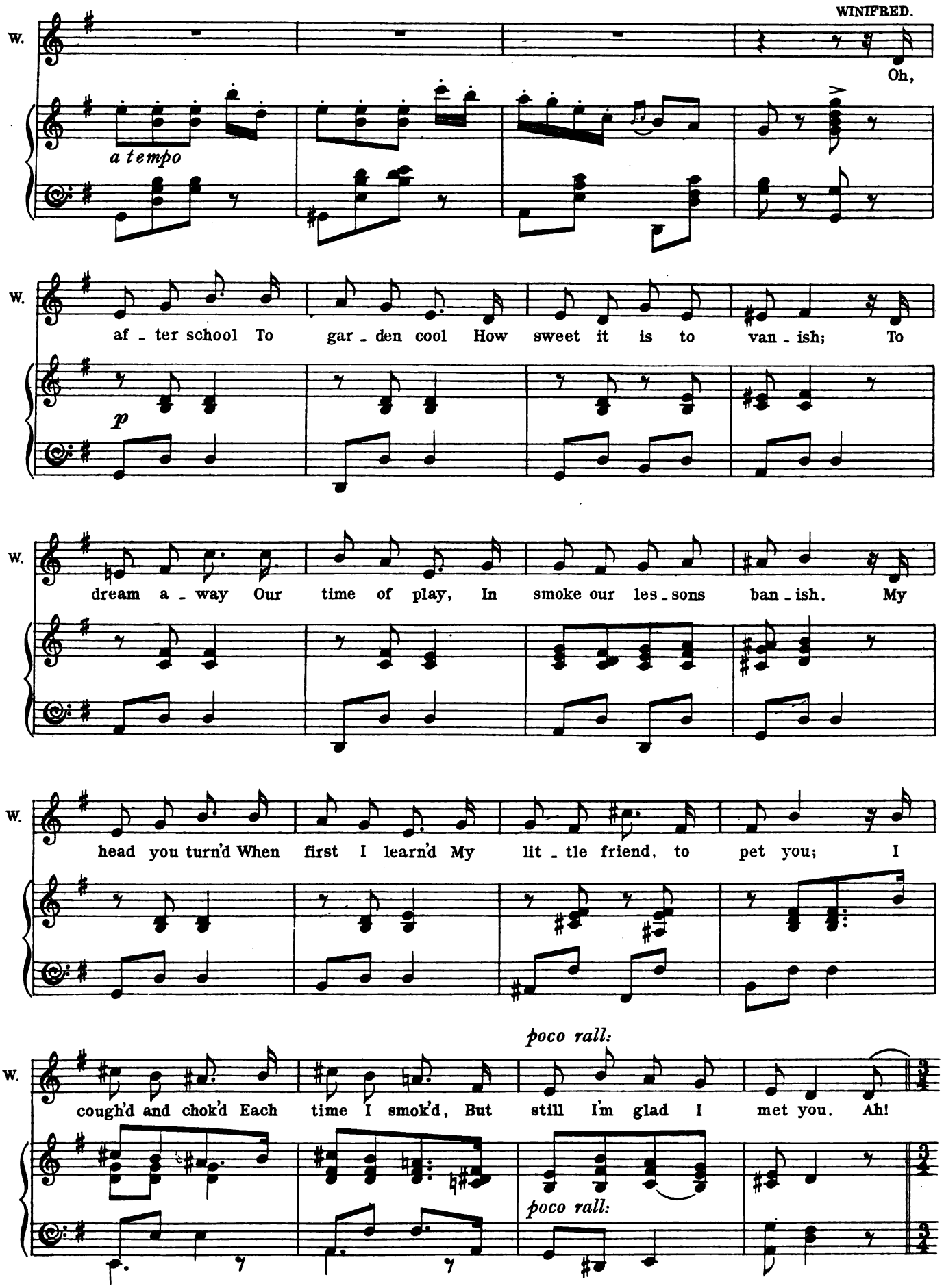
mf

- ette! Oh fie ci - gar - ette!

Why did you teach me to love you so, When I have to pre -

- tend that I don't you know?

f *mf*


WINIFRED.
W.
Oh,
a tempo
W.
af - ter school To gar - den cool How sweet it is to van - ish; To
p
W.
dream a - way Our time of play, In smoke our les - sons ban - ish. My
W.
head you turn'd When first I learn'd My lit - tle friend, to pet you; I
poco rall:
W.
cough'd and chok'd Each time I smok'd, But still I'm glad I met you. Ah!
poco rall:

Tempo di Valse.

W.

Oh, sly

p

W.

ci - gar - ette! Oh fie, ci - gar -

W.

- ette! Why did you teach me to love you

Chorus in unis.

W.

so, When I have to pre - tend that I don't, you know? Oh,

mf

mf

sly ci - gar - ette! Oh fie,

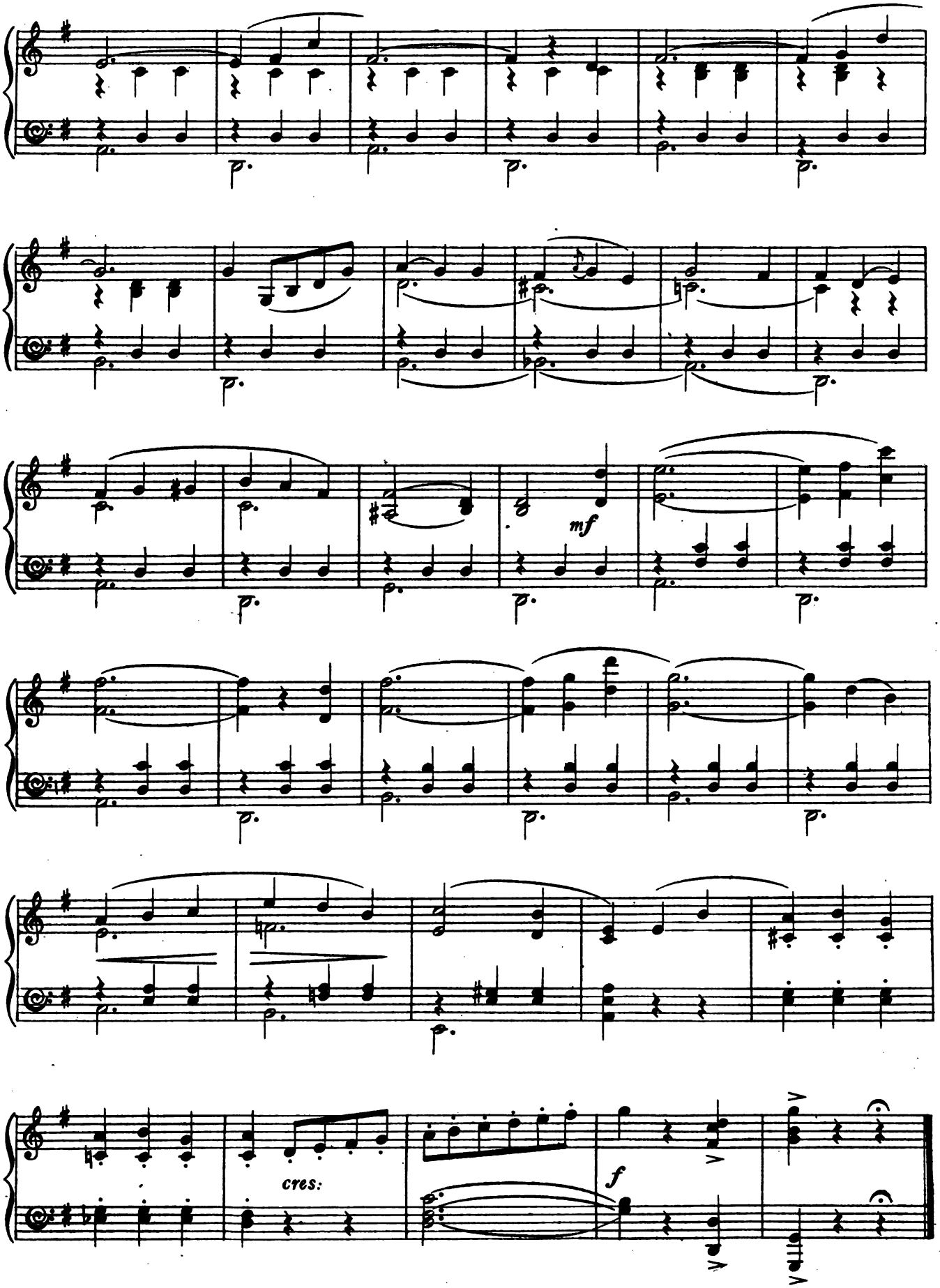
ci - gar - ette! Why did you teach me to

love you so, When I have to pre - tend that I don't,

you know?

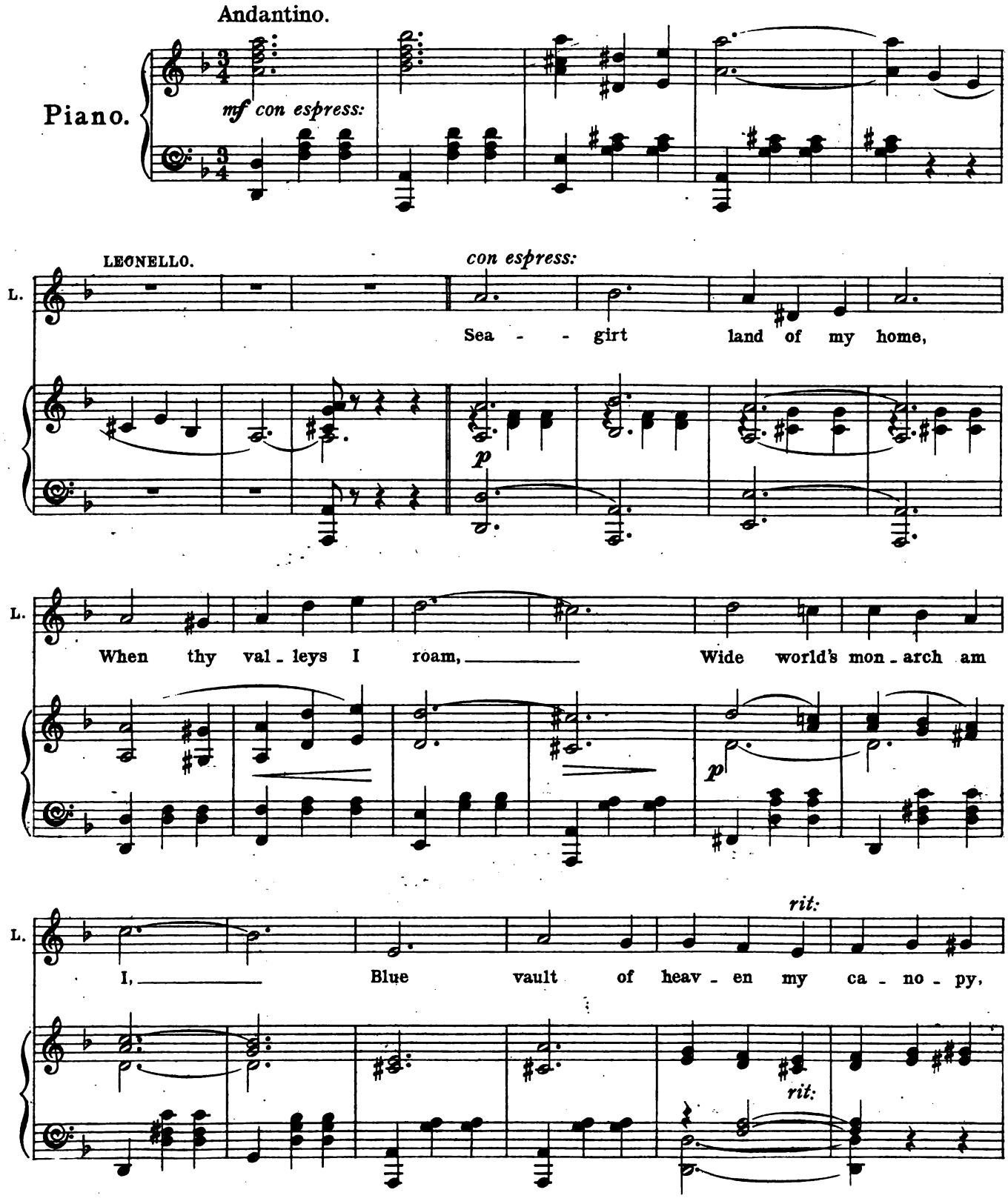
f *mf* *p*

Ped. *


mf
cres:
f

No 3. SONG. (Leonello) and CHORUS.

"SEA-GIRT LAND OF MY HOME."



L.

What king's scep - tre and throne Stand so firm as my

cres:

cres:

L.

own? Free from strife and from care,

dim: e rit:

f

dim: e rit:

Tempo I.

mf

p

L.

Show me a king-dom with mine to com - pare.

rall:

rall:

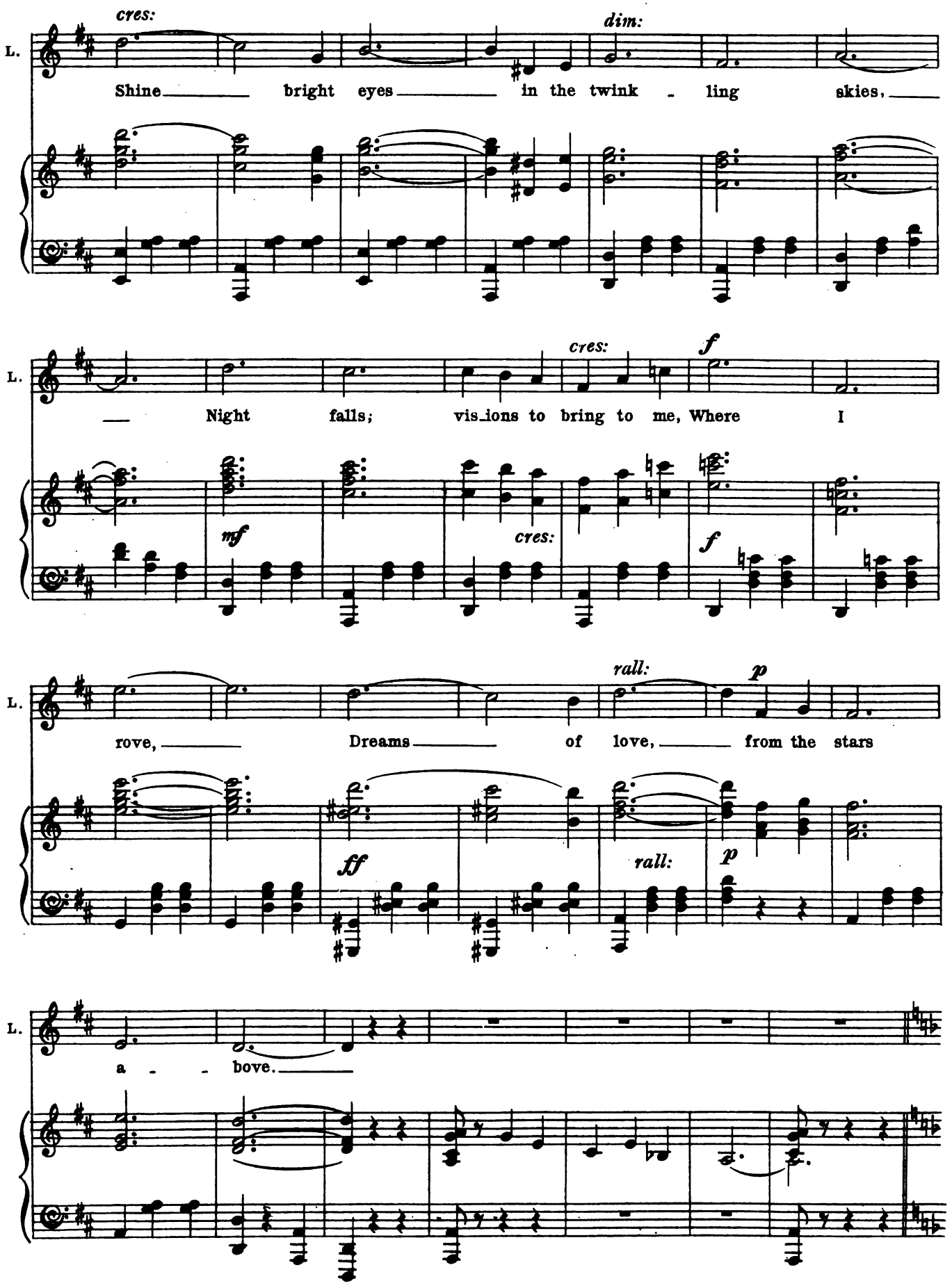
pp

Tempo I.

Wild birds

L.

lul - la - bies sing to me; Day - - light dies!


cres:
dim:
L.
Shine bright eyes in the twink - ling skies,
cres:
f
Night falls; vis_ions to bring to me, Where I
mf
cres:
f
rall:
p
rove, Dreams of love, from the stars
ff
rall:
p
a - bove.

con espress:

L. What though home_less I be? Roofed by shel_ter_ing

p

L. tree, Grass - grown couch_es my bed

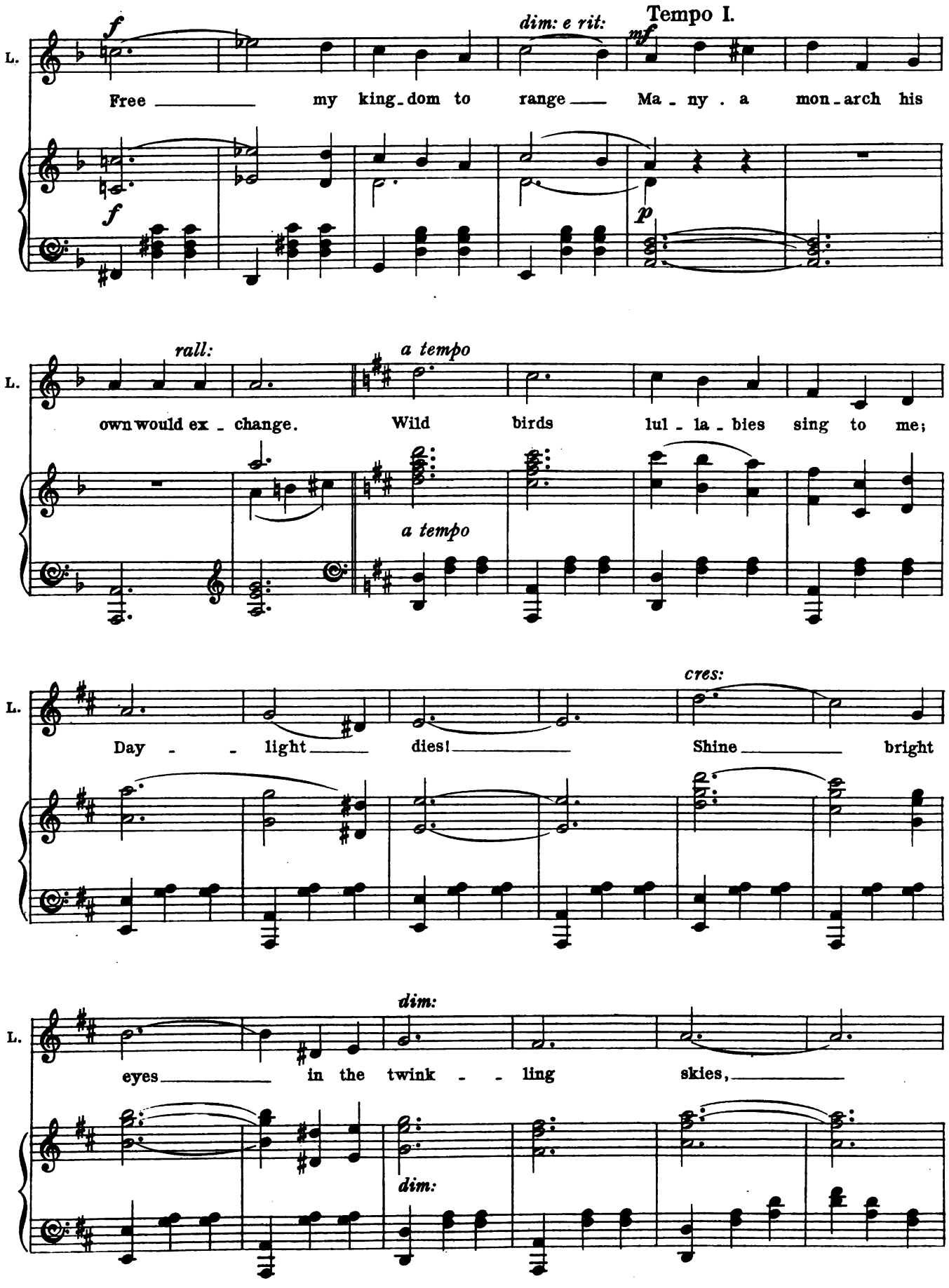
p

rit:

L. Green leaves twin_ing a - bove my head, None dare

cres:

L. ques_tion my sway, None my rule to gain - say;


L.
f
dim: e rit:
Tempo I.
mf
Free my king-dom to range Ma-ny a mon-arch his
f
p
rall:
a tempo
own would ex-change. Wild birds lul-la-bies sing to me;
a tempo
cres:
Day-light dies! Shine bright
dim:
eyes in the twink-ling skies,
dim:

L.

mf *cres:* *f*

Night falls; vi - sions to bring to me Where

mf *cres:* *f*

L.

ff

I rove, Dreams of love

ff *rall:*

L.

p

from the stars a - bove,

p *cres:*

SOP.

p

Wild birds lul - la - bies sing to him; Day -

TEN.

p

Wild birds lul - la - bies sing to him; Day -

BASS.

p

Wild birds lul - la - bies sing to him; Day -

mf

SOP. - light dies! Shine bright

TEN. - light dies! Shine bright

BASS. - light dies! Shine bright

cres:

SOP. eyes In the twink - - ling skies,

TEN. eyes In the twink - - ling skies,

BASS. eyes In the twink - - ling skies,

dim:

SOP. Night falls; vi - sions to bring to him

TEN. Night falls; vi - sions to bring to him

BASS. Night falls; vi - sions to bring to him

mf *cres:*

L.

f

Dreams

SOP.

f

Where he'll rove! Dreams

TEN.

f

Where he'll rove! Dreams

BASS.

f

Where he'll rove! Dreams

f

L.

of love from the stars a - -

SOP.

of love Dreams of love

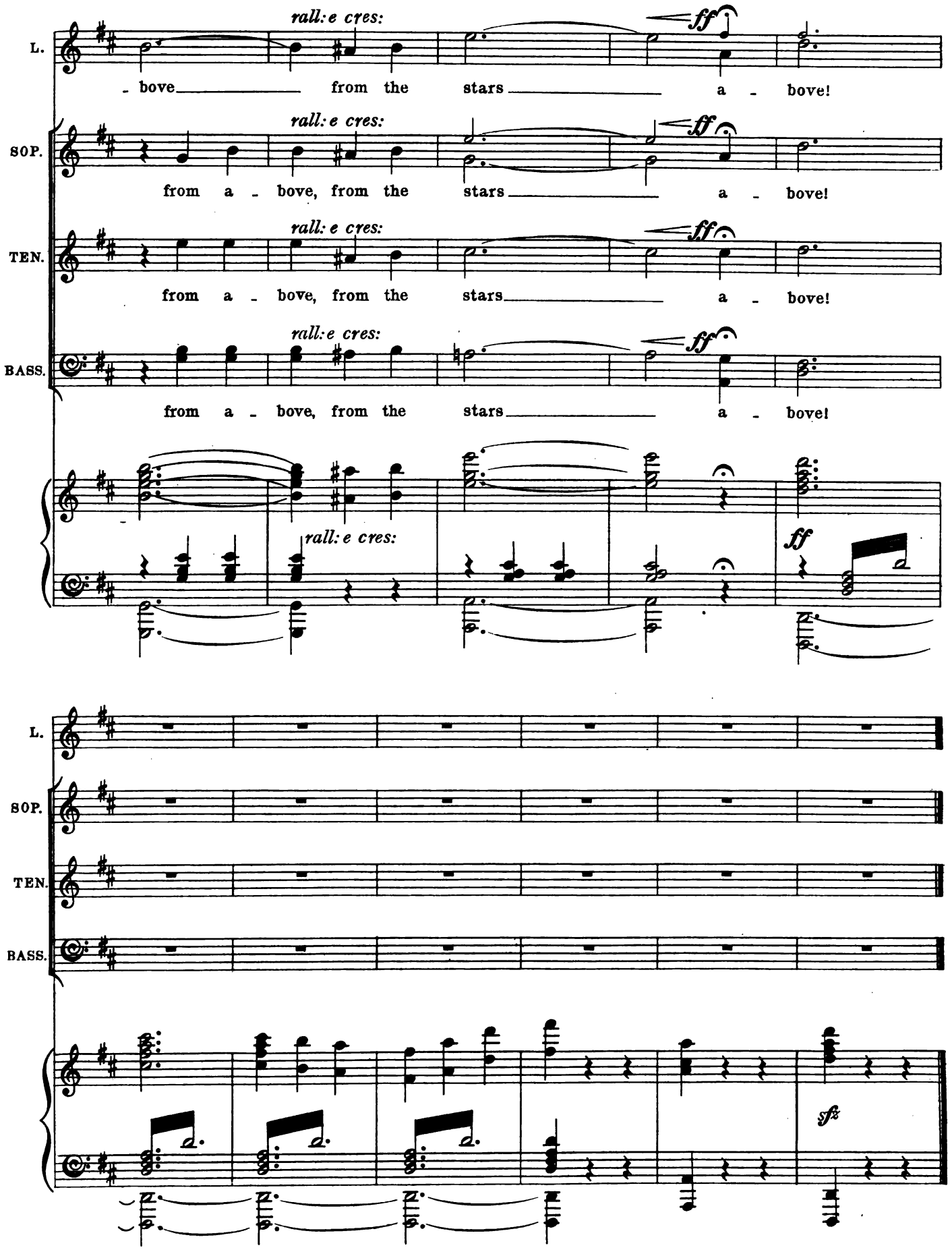
TEN.

of love Dreams of love

BASS.

of love Dreams of love

8


rall: e cres:
ff
L.
- bove from the stars a - bove!
SOP.
from a - bove, from the stars a - bove!
TEN.
from a - bove, from the stars a - bove!
BASS.
from a - bove, from the stars a - bove!
sfz

№ 4.

CHORUS.

"THE CONVENT BELL"

Piano.

Bells

SOP. Hark! the con - vent bell is ring - ing. Time its

CON. Hark! the con - vent bell is ring - -

SOP. course is swift - ly wing - ing, End of re - cre - a - tion bring - ing,

CON. - ing. Time its course is swift - ly wing - - ing,

SOP. Sound_ing plea_sure's knell! Seek we

CON. Hark! Sound_ing plea_sure's knell! Seek

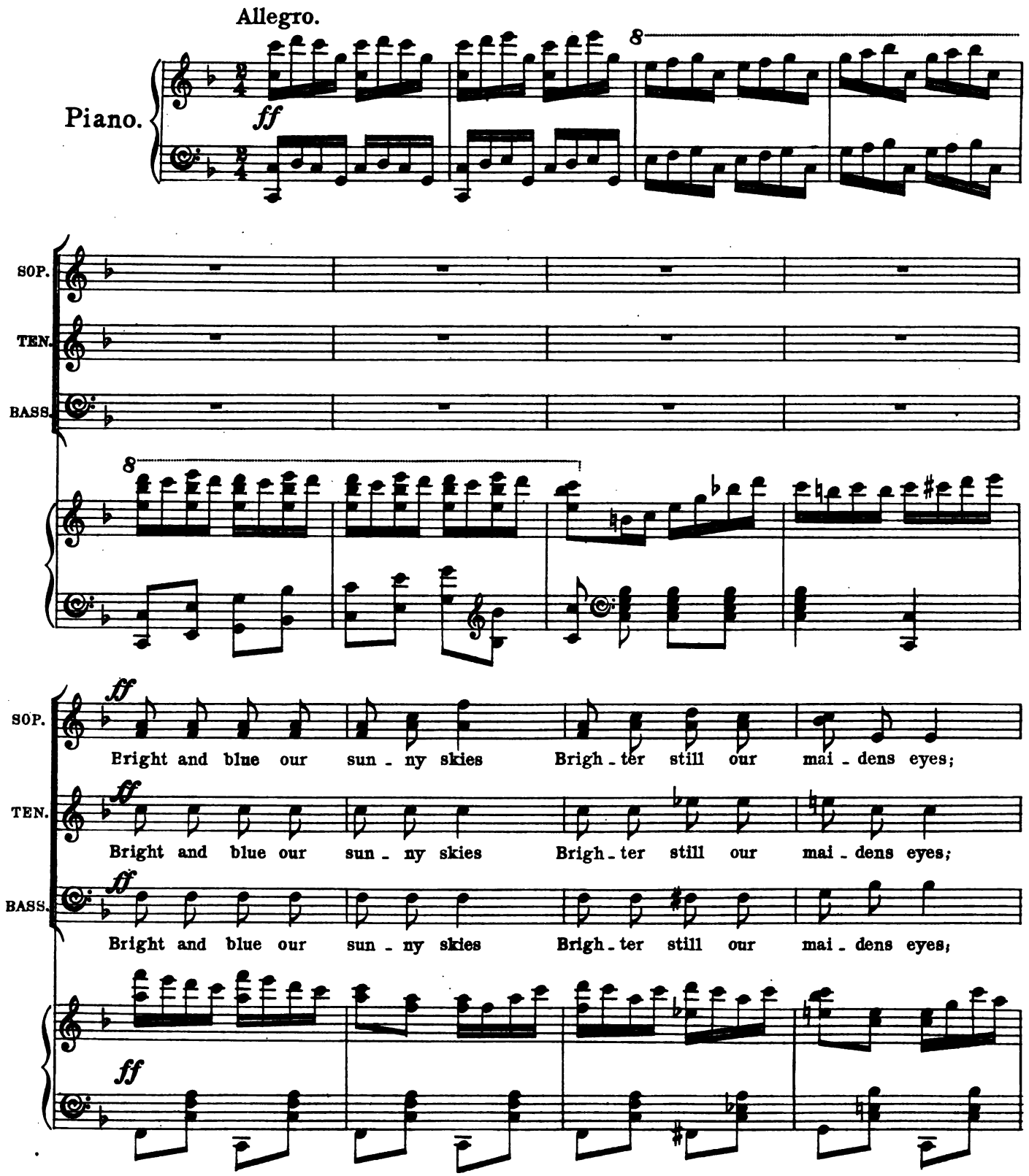
SOP. all our home of learn - ing; Hark! the con_vent bell,

CON. we, Seek we all our home of learn - ing. Hark! the con_vent

SOP. Hark! the con_vent bell!

CON. bell, Hark! the con_vent bell!

№ 5. OPENING CHORUS-SCENE II.



SOP. see them go to and fro, and hear their laugh-ter ring

TEN. see them go to and fro, and hear their laugh-ter ring

BASS. see them go to and fro, and hear their laugh-ter ring

SOP. All the town's in bright ar-ray Decked out for a ho-li-day

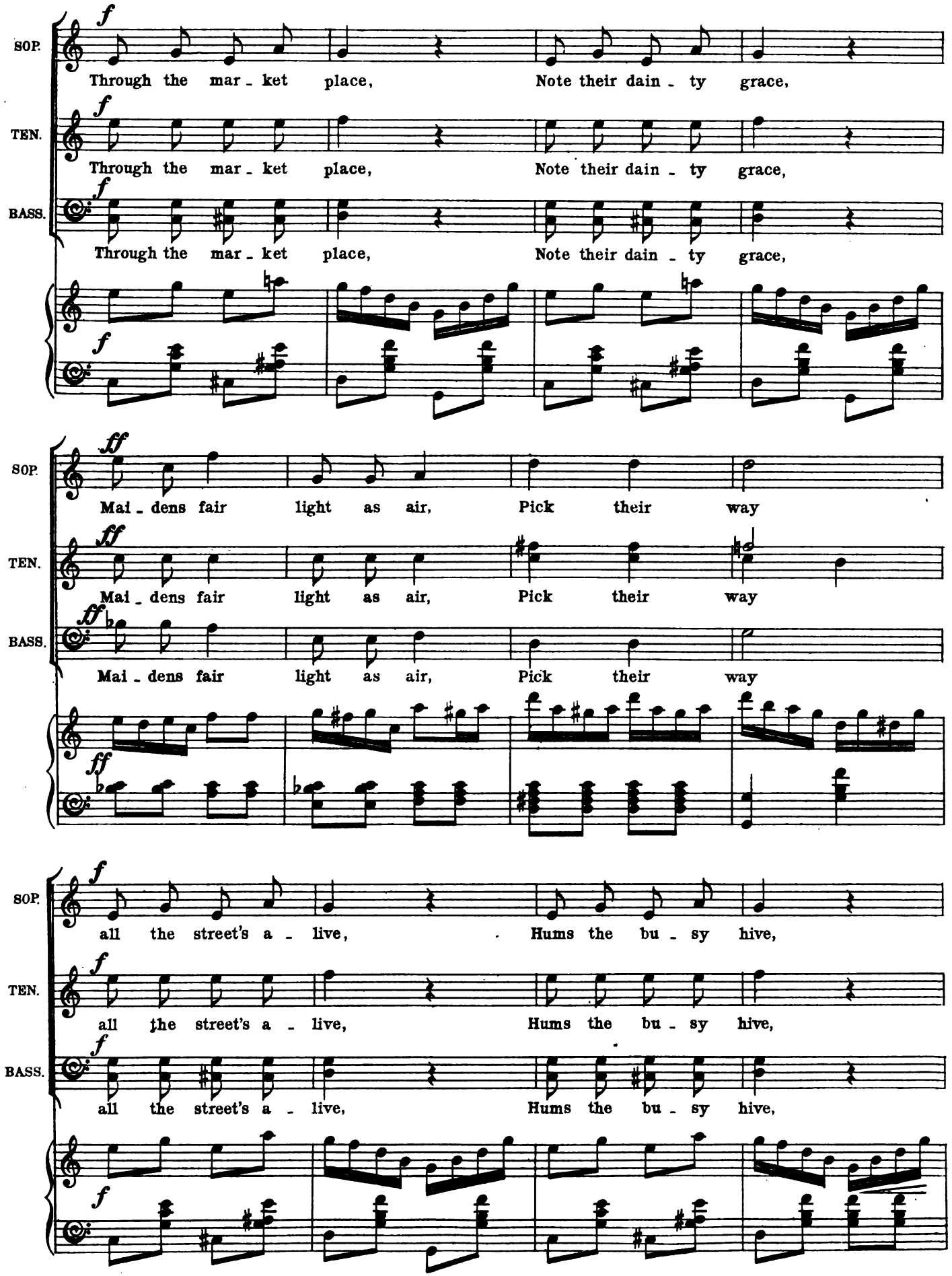
TEN All the town's in bright ar-ray Decked out for a ho-li-day

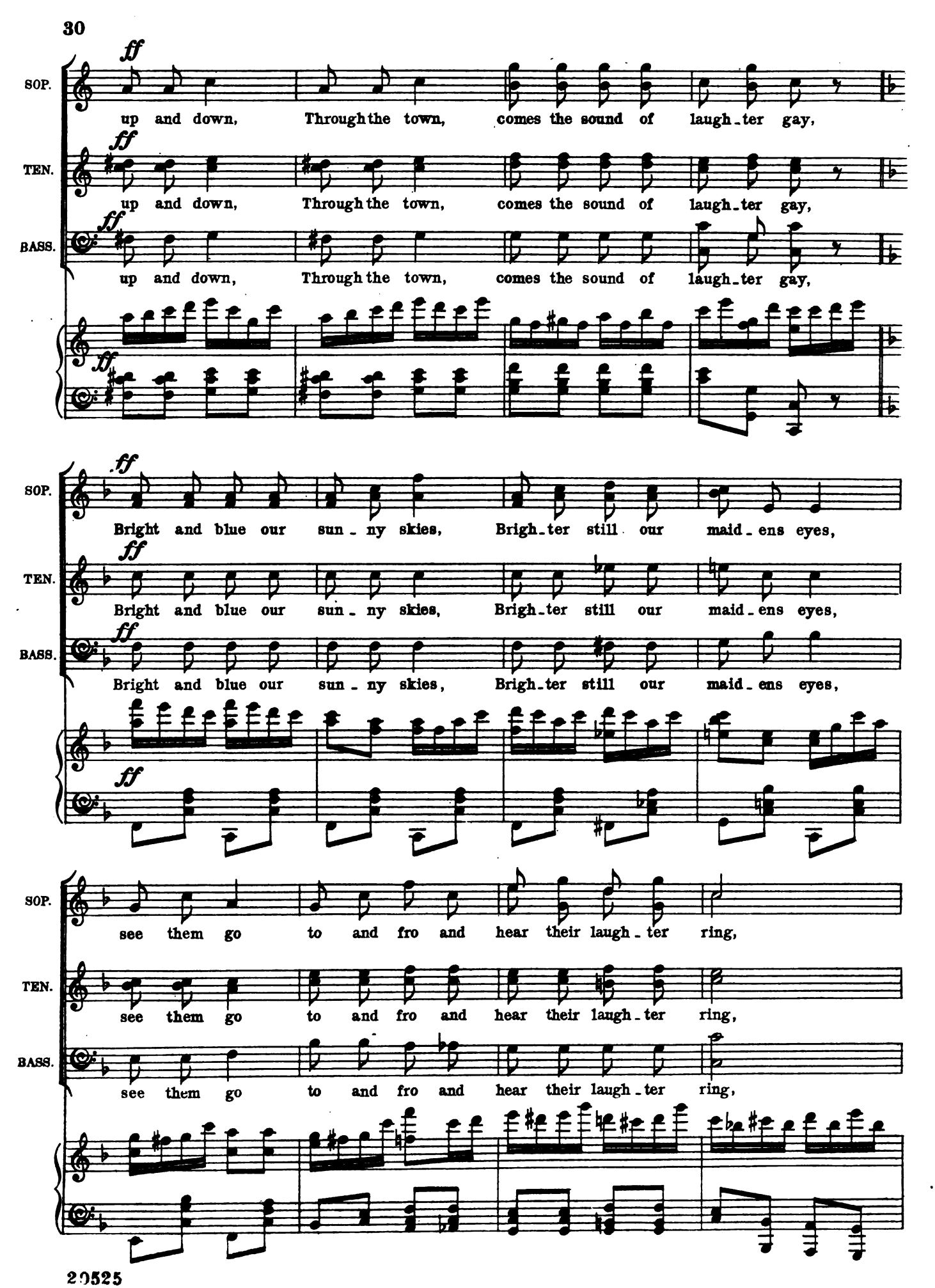
BASS. All the town's in bright ar-ray Decked out for a ho-li-day

SOP. Loud we laugh joke and chaff cheer-ful songs we gai-ly sing

TEN. Loud we laugh joke and chaff cheer-ful songs we gai-ly sing

BASS. Loud we laugh joke and chaff cheer-ful songs we gai-ly sing


SOP.
f
Through the mar - ket place, Note their dain - ty grace,
TEN.
f
Through the mar - ket place, Note their dain - ty grace,
BASS.
f
Through the mar - ket place, Note their dain - ty grace,
f
SOP.
ff
Mai - dens fair light as air, Pick their way
TEN.
ff
Mai - dens fair light as air, Pick their way
BASS.
ff
Mai - dens fair light as air, Pick their way
ff
SOP.
f
all the street's a - live, Hums the bu - sy hive,
TEN.
f
all the street's a - live, Hums the bu - sy hive,
BASS.
f
all the street's a - live, Hums the bu - sy hive,
f


ff
SOP.
up and down, Through the town, comes the sound of laugh-ter gay,
TEN.
up and down, Through the town, comes the sound of laugh-ter gay,
BASS.
up and down, Through the town, comes the sound of laugh-ter gay,
Bright and blue our sun-ny skies, Brigh-ter still our maid-ens eyes,
see them go to and fro and hear their laugh-ter ring,

SOP. All the town's in bright ar - ray, Decked out for a ho - li - day,

TEN. All the town's in bright ar - ray, Decked out for a ho - li - day,

BASS. All the town's in bright ar - ray, Decked out for a ho - li - day,

SOP. Loud we laugh, joke and chaff, Maid - ens fair be -

TEN. Loud we laugh, joke and chaff, Maid - ens fair be -

BASS. Loud we laugh, joke and chaff, Maid - ens fair be -

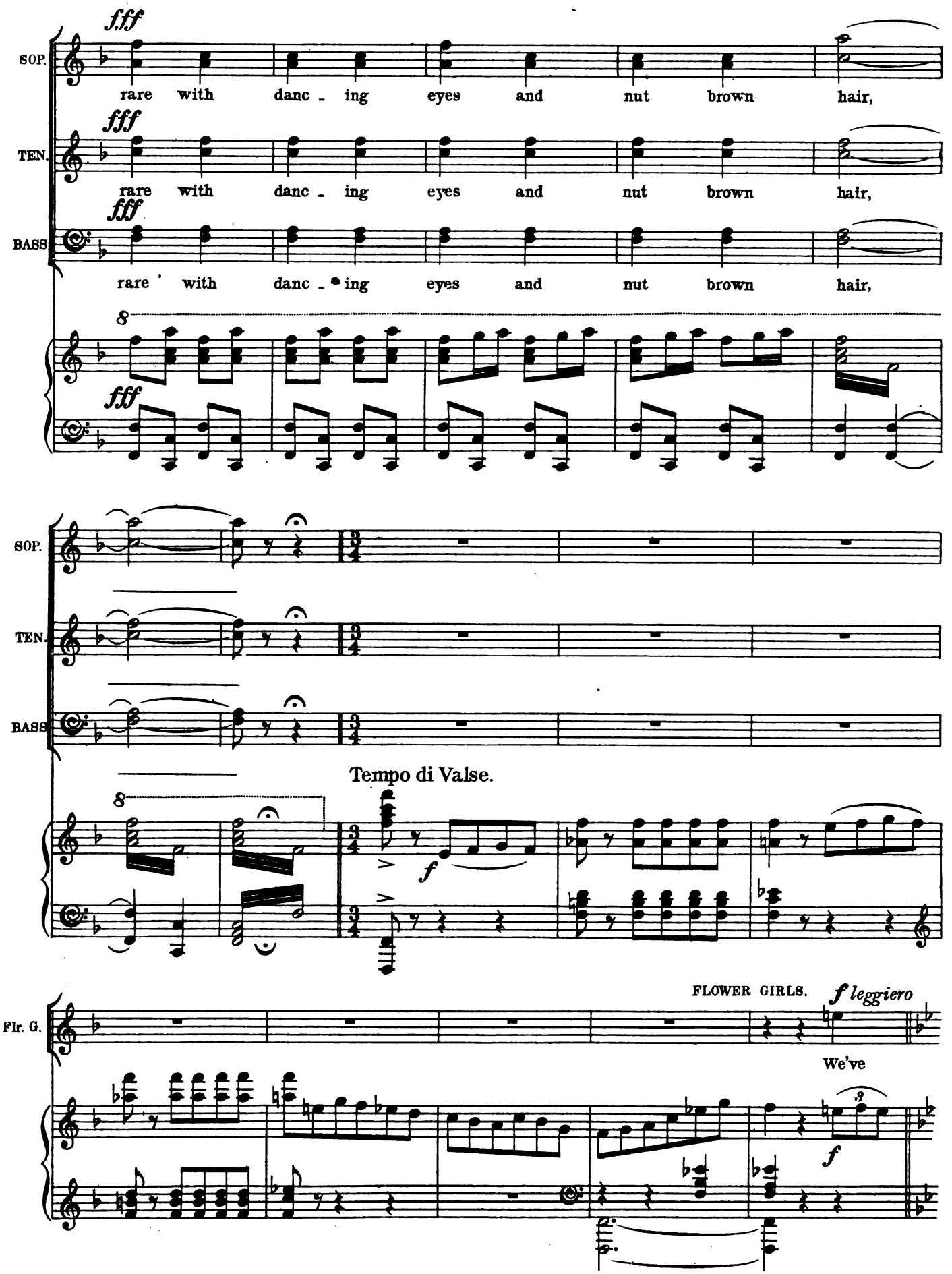
8

SOP. - yond com - pare, Trip it to and fro in beau - ty

TEN. - yond com - pare, Trip it to and fro in beau - ty

BASS. - yond com - pare, Trip it to and fro in beau - ty

8


fff
SOP.
rare with danc - ing eyes and nut brown hair,
TEN.
rare with danc - ing eyes and nut brown hair,
BASS
rare with danc - ing eyes and nut brown hair,
Tempo di Valse.
f
Flr. G.
FLOWER GIRLS.
f leggiero
We've
f

Flr. G.

but - ton - holes of ro - ses rare with myr - tle leaves and

Flr. G.

maid - en - hair, Un - less you're quick they'll all be gone

Flr. G.

And if you please we'll pin them on!

MEN.

We'll

Flr. G.

Ah! And half a franc it

MEN.

glad - ly fol - low your ad - vice, But half a franc's too

Flr. G.

MEN.

ff

is our price Un - less you're quick they'll all be gone! So

low a price For so much per - fec - tion tis clear! You

cres:

ff

rit:

we know our business 'tis clear!

don't know your business my dear!

Allegro moderato

ff

POSTILLIONS.

f

When the wheels spin around to the stir - ring sound of the loud fu - sil - lade of the

When the wheels spin around to the stir - ring sound of the loud fu - sil - lade of the

dim:

mf

POST.

whips we crack, And we gal_lop a_way from the laugh_ter gay of the

whips we crack, And we gal_lop a_way from the laugh_ter gay of the

POST.

chat_ter_ing girls who would hold us back, There's a won_der_ful swing in the

chat_ter_ing girls who would hold us back, There's a won_der_ful swing in the

POST.

hoof_beat's ring, And the e_choes a_wake, as we speed a_long, From the

hoof_beat's ring, And the e_choes a_wake, as we speed a_long, From the

cres: *mf*

POST.

rocks a_bove all the joys we love, The ma_gic of wo_men, and wine, and song!

rocks a_bove all the joys we love, The ma_gic of wo_men, and wine, and song!

f *ff*

POST

Moderato

ff pesante

MARKET GIRLS.

f pesante

Mar. G.

Mer - ry, mer - ry maids in bright ar - ray, Firm of foot and fair of face;

f pesante

Mer - ry, mer - ry maids in bright ar - ray, Firm of foot and fair of face;

mf

Mar. G.

Fas - ci - nating foot - falls day by day, E - cho in the mar - ket place. For the

Fas - ci - nating foot - falls day by day, E - cho in the mar - ket place. For the

Mar. G.

jing - ling jog of our clat - ter - ing clog Is a song that you all must

jing - ling jog of our clat - ter - ing clog Is a song that you all must

Mar. G.

know, And our charm is found in the mu - si - cal sound Of the

know, And our charm is found in the mu - si - cal sound Of the

Mar. G.

rall: tap of its tune - ful toe, And the clat - ter of our sa -

rall: tap of its tune - ful toe, And the clat - ter of our sa -

cres: *rall:* *f* *f* *marcato*

Mar. G.

- bots, sa - bots, And the clat - ter of our sa - bots, And the

- bots, sa - bots, And the clat - ter of our sa - bots, And the

Mar. G.

clat - ter of our sa - bots! sa - bots! And the clat - ter of our sa -

clat - ter of our sa - bots! sa - bots! And the clat - ter of our sa -

Mar. G.

- bots!

- bots!

ff

ff

SOP.

Bright and blue our sun - ny skies, Brigh - ter still our maid - ens' eyes,

TEN.

Bright and blue our sun - ny skies, Brigh - ter still our maid - ens' eyes,

BASS.

Bright and blue our sun - ny skies, Brigh - ter still our maid - ens' eyes,

ff

SOP. See them go to and fro And hear their laugh - ter ring,

TEN. See them go to and fro And hear their laugh - ter ring,

BASS. See them go to and fro And hear their laugh - ter ring,

SOP. All the town's in bright ar - ray, Decked out for a

TEN. All the town's in bright ar - ray, Decked out for a

BASS. All the town's in bright ar - ray, Decked out for a

SOP. ho - li - day; Loud we laugh, joke and chaff,

TEN. ho - li - day; Loud we laugh, joke and chaff,

BASS. ho - li - day; Loud we laugh, joke and chaff,

SOP. Maid - ens fair, be - yond com - pare,

TEN. Maid - ens fair, be - yond com - pare,

BASS. Maid - ens fair, be - yond com - pare,

fff

SOP. Trip it to and fro in beau - ty rare, With danc - ing

TEN. Trip it to and fro in beau - ty rare, With danc - ing

BASS. Trip it to and fro in beau - ty rare, With danc - ing

fff

SOP. eyes and nut brown hair.

TEN. eyes and nut brown hair.

BASS. eyes and nut brown hair.

№ 6. SONG. (Guy) and CHORUS of GIRLS.

"NOT THE SORT OF GIRL I CARE ABOUT."

Music by
LIONEL MONCKTON.

Moderato.

Guy.

Piano.

mf

GUY.

1. There are girls of ev'_ry sta_tion, with a
2. There's a wealth of a_do_ra_tion in your
3. There's a lib_'ral ed_u_ca_tion in the

p

GUY.

lik_ing for flir_ta_tion, In whose com_pa_ny a pleasant hour I've sped; From their
youth_ful ad_mir_a_tion For the de_i_ty who dan_ces at the Hall, While you
mo_dern af_fec_ta_tion Of the maid_en who's a lit_tle past her prime, And who

GUY.

charms I'm not de-tract-ing tho' I may ap-pear ex-act-ing, But I've
cul-ti-vate de-vo-tion to the po-et-ry of mo-tion, And you
knows her charms are fail-ing in the ef-fort un-a-vail-ing, To se-

GUY.

nev-er found one yet I'd care to wed, Take the
spend a lit-tle for-tune in the stalls, For there's
-cure a wealth-y hus-band while there's time, For there's

mf

GUY.

type that's sprung up late-ly— ra-ther mas-cu-line and state-ly, With a
some-thing in her danc-ing so u-nique and so en-tranc-ing, That you
some-thing quite pa-thet-ic in the waste of good cos-met-ic, Tho' her

p

GUY.

well de-veloped chin and close cropp'd hair; In a cos-tume bi-fur-ca-ted which her
wor-ship ev'-ry evening at her shrine; And in ec-sta-sy you mut-ter that the
pa-tronage of course is good for trade; For her fav'-rite prepar-a-tion, pack'd se-

GUY.

tai - lor i - mi - tat - ed, From the mod - el which her bro - ther used to
fas - ci - nat - ing flut - ter, Of her pet - ti - coats is per - fect - ly di -
- cure from ob - ser - va - tion, Costs her twen - ty francs a bot - tle, post - age

GUY.

wear. Well, she ris - es with the lark and she
- vine. She can charm you with a glance, she can
paid. She's as girl - ish as can be, and she

p

GUY.

scorch - es in the Park, She's a la - dy there's a lot of wear and
sup and she can dance, She's a la - dy there's a lot of gold - en
says she's twen - ty - three Though her age is real - ly thir - ty - five or

GUY.

tear a - bout But her boot's a num - ber nine for her
hair a - bout She's ad - mir - ers by the score, knows that
there - a - bout She pre - fers a sha - ded light and her

Mar. G.

clat - ter of our sa - bots! sa - bots! And the clat - ter of our sa -

clat - ter of our sa - bots! sa - bots! And the clat - ter of our sa -

Mar. G.

- bots!

- bots!

ff

ff

SOP.

Bright and blue our sun - ny skies, Brigh - ter still our maid - ens' eyes,

TEN.

Bright and blue our sun - ny skies, Brigh - ter still our maid - ens' eyes,

BASS.

Bright and blue our sun - ny skies, Brigh - ter still our maid - ens' eyes,

ff

ff

SOP. See them go to and fro And hear their laugh - ter ring,

TEN. See them go to and fro And hear their laugh - ter ring,

BASS. See them go to and fro And hear their laugh - ter ring,

SOP. All the town's in bright ar - ray, Decked out for a

TEN. All the town's in bright ar - ray, Decked out for a

BASS. All the town's in bright ar - ray, Decked out for a

SOP. ho - li - day; Loud we laugh, joke and chaff,

TEN. ho - li - day; Loud we laugh, joke and chaff,

BASS. ho - li - day; Loud we laugh, joke and chaff,

SOP. Maid - ens fair, be - yond com - pare,

TEN. Maid - ens fair, be - yond com - pare,

BASS. Maid - ens fair, be - yond com - pare,

fff

SOP. Trip it to and fro in beau - ty rare, With danc - ing

TEN. Trip it to and fro in beau - ty rare, With danc - ing

BASS. Trip it to and fro in beau - ty rare, With danc - ing

SOP. eyes and nut brown hair.

TEN. eyes and nut brown hair.

BASS. eyes and nut brown hair.

№ 6. SONG. (Guy) and CHORUS of GIRLS.

"NOT THE SORT OF GIRL I CARE ABOUT."

Music by
LIONEL MONCKTON.

Moderato.

Guy.

Piano.

mf

GUY.

1. There are girls of ev'-ry sta-tion, with a
2. There's a wealth of a-do-ra-tion in your
3. There's a lib-'ral ed-u-ca-tion in the

p

GUY.

lik-ing for flir-ta-tion, In whose com-pa-ny a pleasant hour I've sped; From their
youth-ful ad-mir-a-tion For the de-i-ty who dan-ces at the Hall, While you
mo-dern af-fec-ta-tion Of the maid-en who's a lit-tle past her prime, And who

GUY.

charms I'm not de-tract-ing tho' I may ap-pear ex-act-ing, But I've
cul-ti-vate de-vo-tion to the po-et-ry of mo-tion, And you
knows her charms are fail-ing in the ef-fort un-a-vail-ing, To se-

GUY.

nev-er found one yet I'd care to wed, Take the
spend a lit-tle for-tune in the stalls, For there's
-cure a wealth-y hus-band while there's time, For there's

mf

GUY.

type that's sprung up late-ly— ra-ther mas-cu-line and state-ly, With a
some-thing in her danc-ing so u-nique and so en-tranc-ing, That you
some-thing quite pa-thet-ic in the waste of good cos-met-ic, Tho' her

p

GUY.

well de-veloped chin and close cropp'd hair; In a cos-tume bi-fur-ca-ted which her
wor-ship ev'-ry evening at her shrine; And in ec-sta-sy you mut-ter that the
pa-tronage of course is good for trade; For her fav'-rite prepar-a-tion, pack'd se-

GUY.

tai - lor i - mi - tat - ed, From the mod - el which her bro - ther used to
fas - ci - nat - ing flut - ter, Of her pet - ti - coats is per - fect - ly di -
- cure from ob - ser - va - tion, Costs her twen - ty francs a bot - tle, post - age

GUY.

wear. Well, she ris - es with the lark and she
- vine. She can charm you with a glance, she can
paid. She's as girl - ish as can be, and she

p

GUY.

scorch - es in the Park, She's a la - dy there's a lot of wear and
sup and she can dance, She's a la - dy there's a lot of gold - en
says she's twen - ty - three Though her age is real - ly thir - ty - five or

GUY.

tear a - bout But her boot's a num - ber nine for her
hair a - bout She's ad - mir - ers by the score, knows that
there - a - bout She pre - fers a sha - ded light and her

GUY.

foot's as big as mine, So I don't think that's the sort of girl I
two and two make four, But I don't think she's the sort of girl I
hair takes off at night, So I don't think that's the sort of girl I

CHORUS.

GUY.

care a - bout, Well she ris - es with the lark and she
care a - bout, She can charm you with a glance, she can
care a - bout, She's as girl - ish as can be and she

cres: *mf*

scorch - es in the Park, She's a la - dy there's a lot of wear and
sup and she can dance, She's a la - dy there's a lot of gold - en
says she's twen - ty - three, Though her age is real - ly thir - ty - five or

tear a - bout, But her boot's a num - ber nine for her
hair a - bout, She's ad - mir - ers by the score, knows that
there - a - bout, She pre - fers a sha - ded light and her

1. & 2.

foot's as big as mine, So I don't think that's the sort of girl I care a_bout.
two and two make four, But I don't think she's the sort of girl I care a_bout.
hair takes off at night, So I don't think that's the sort of girl I care a_bout.

mf

3.

care a_bout.
care a_bout.
care a_bout.

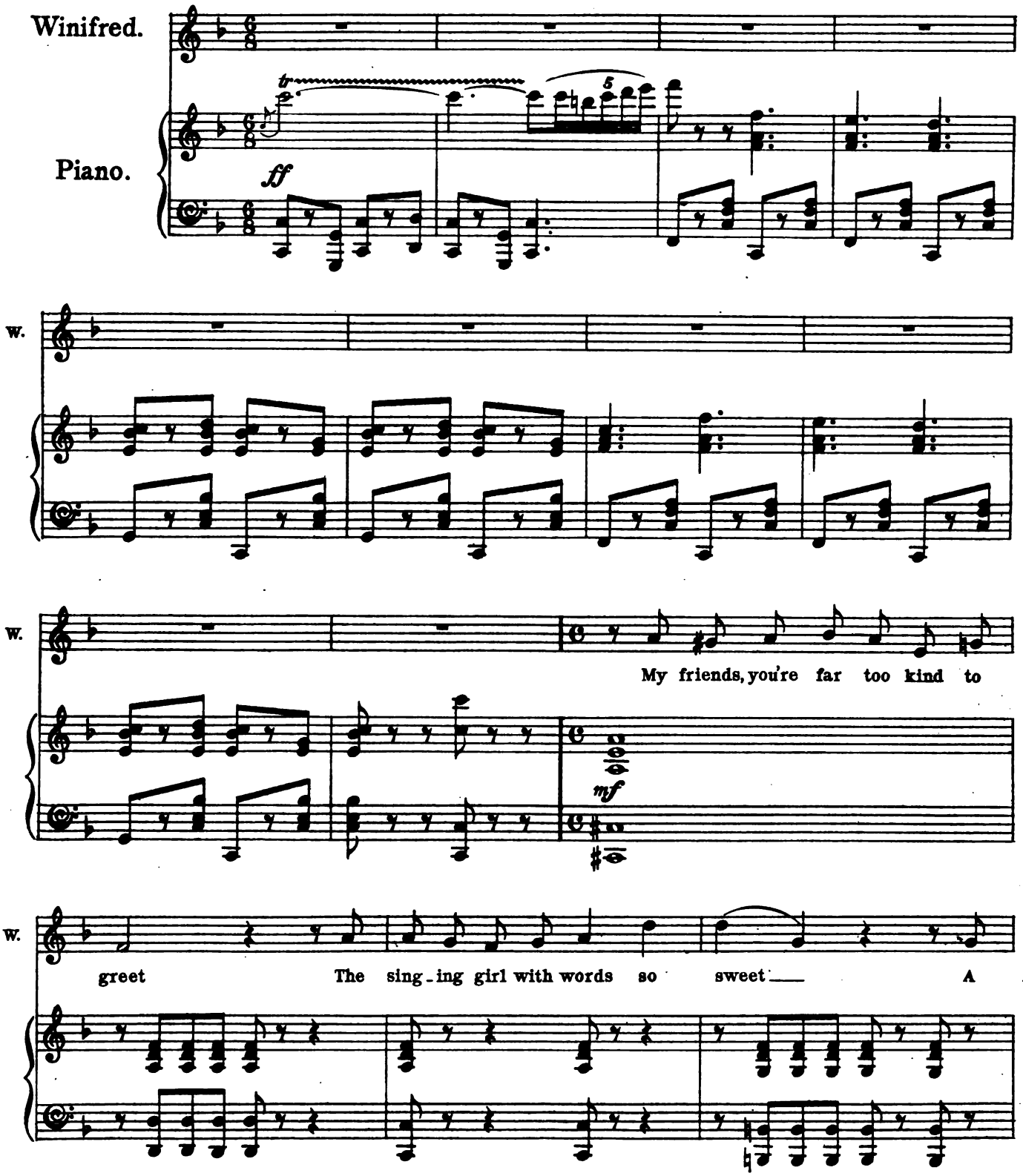
DANCE.

mf

mf

No. 7. SONG. (Winifred) and CHORUS.

"THE SINGING GIRL."



W.

sim - ple song's the on - ly way My debt of gra - ti - tude to pay.

SOP.

A song! a song! as you sug - gest, Let's have, let's have a

TEN.

A song! a song! as you sug - gest, Let's have, let's have a

BASS.

A song! a song! as you sug - gest, Let's have, let's have a

W.

To please you all, I'll do my best!

SOP.

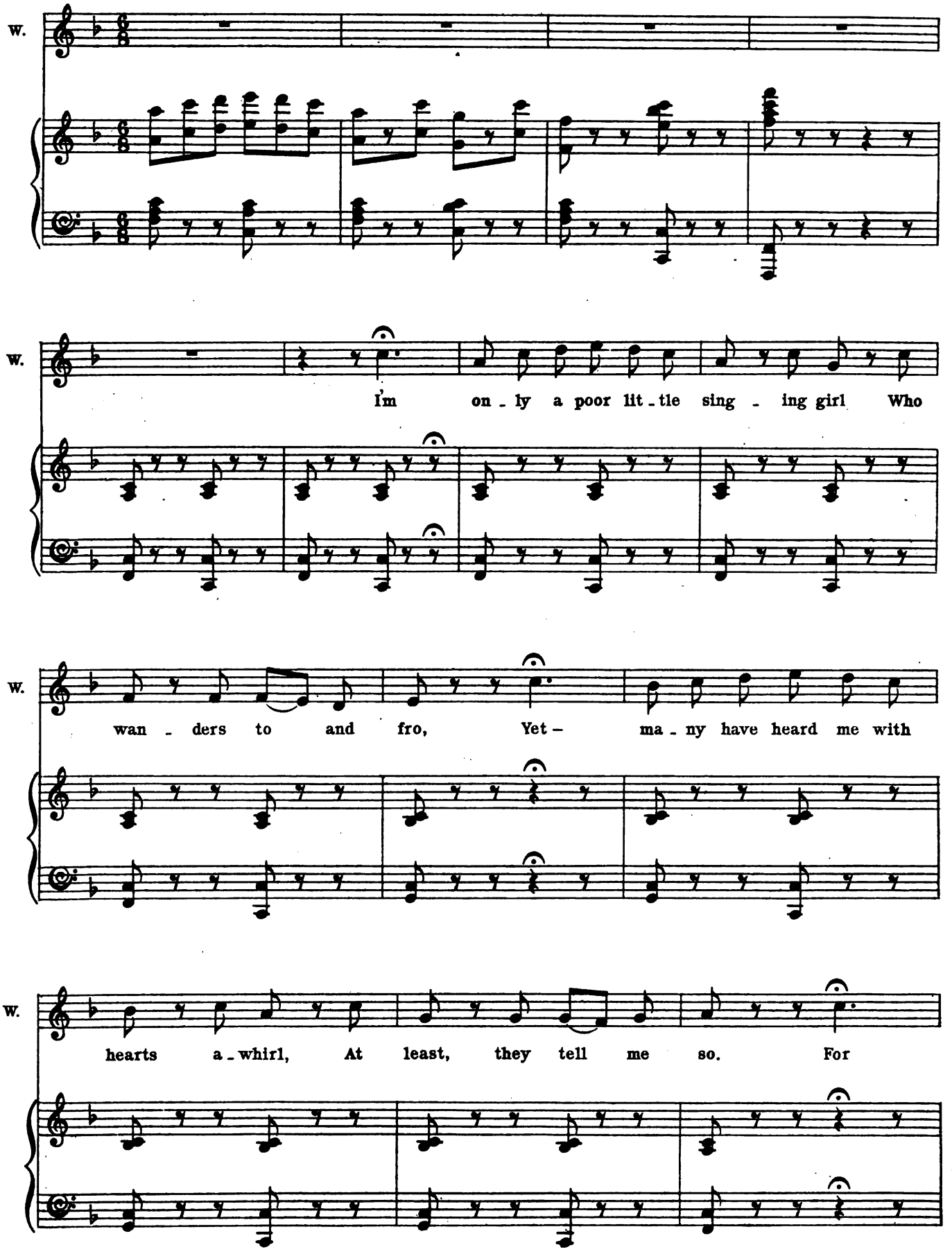
song!

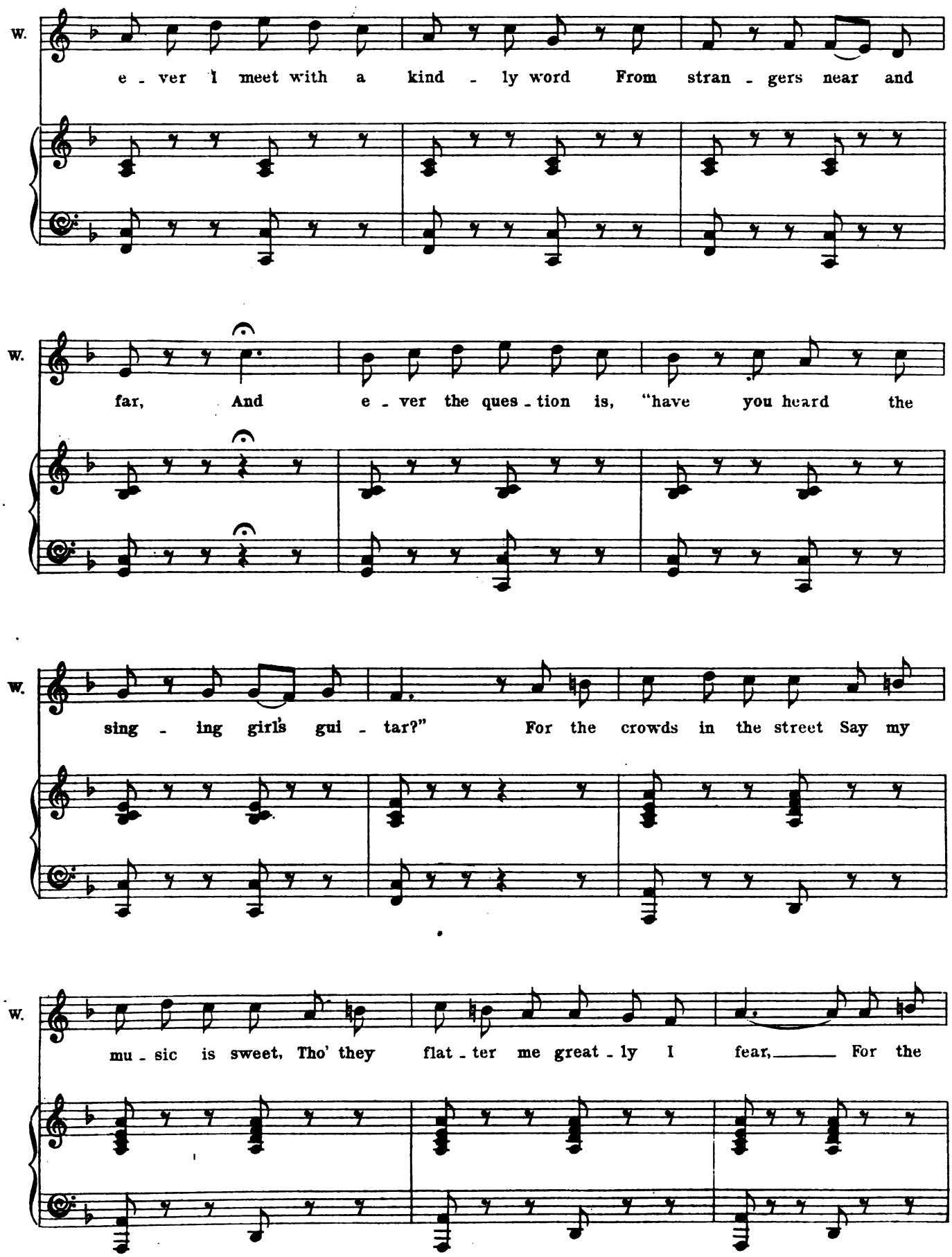
TEN.

song!

BASS.

song!


W.
W.
I'm on - ly a poor lit - tle sing - ing girl Who
W.
wan - ders to and fro, Yet - ma - ny have heard me with
W.
hearts a - whirl, At least, they tell me so. For


W.
e - ver I meet with a kind - ly word From stran - gers near and
W.
far, And e - ver the ques - tion is, "have you heard the
W.
sing - ing girl's gui - tar?" For the crowds in the street Say my
W.
mu - sic is sweet, Tho' they flat - ter me great - ly I fear, For the

W.

song that I sing Is no won-der-ful thing But it's sim-ple e-nough, as you

W.

hear It's sim-ple e-nough, as you hear And

W.

great-ly they flat-ter, I fear. I'm

W.

on-ly a poor lit-tle sing-ing girl Who wan-ders to and fro, Yet,

W.

ma - ny have heard me with hearts a - whirl, At least, they tell me

W.

so.

SOP.

Bra - - - vo! Bra - - - vo! The charm - ing

TEN.

Bra - - - vo! Bra - - - vo! The charm - ing

BASS.

Bra - - - vo! Bra - - - vo! The charm - ing

f

SOP.

lit - tle sing - ing girl. Bra - - vo! Bra - - vo! For ev' - ry

TEN.

lit - tle sing - ing girl. Bra - - vo! Bra - - vo! For ev' - ry

BASS.

lit - tle sing - ing girl. Bra - - vo! Bra - - vo! For ev' - ry

SOP. heart she sets a - whirl, She charms them near and

TEN. heart she sets a - whirl, She charms them near and

BASS. heart she sets a - whirl, She charms them near and

SOP. far with her gui - tar!

TEN. far with her gui - tar!

BASS. far with her gui - tar!

W.

In ma - ny a town where I ply my trade To

p

W.

earn my dai - ly bread, From la - dies in beau - ti - ful

W.

clothes ar - rayed, Men turn to me in - stead. Some

W.

say they're in love with my sim - ple dress, And some pre - tend to

W.

be In love with my singing; and some con_fess That they're in love with

W.

me. I have songs, to be sure, Both for rich and for poor, And I

W.

know how to pick and choose; For the hand_some young swell I've a

W.

love-tale to tell And his heart he is cer_tain to lose; His

W.

heart he is cer_tain to lose! I know how to pick and to choose.

W.

I'm on_ly a poor lit_tle sing_ing girl Who wan_ders to and

W.

fro, Yet, ma_ny have heard me with hearts a_whirl, At least, they've told me

W.

so.

SOP.

Bra_vo! bra_vo! The charm_ing lit_tle sing_ing

TEN.

Bra_vo! bra_vo! The charm_ing lit_tle sing_ing

BASS.

Bra_vo! bra_vo! The charm_ing lit_tle sing_ing

f

SOP. girl Bra - - vo bra - - vo For ev' - ry heart she sets a - whirl, She

TEN. girl Bra - - vo bra - - vo For ev' - ry heart she sets a - whirl, She

BASS. girl Bra - - vo bra - - vo For ev' - ry heart she sets a - whirl, She

SOP. charms them near and far With her gui - tar!

TEN. charms them near and far With her gui - tar!

BASS. charms them near and far With her gui - tar!

SOP.

TEN.

BASS.

№ 8. DUET. (Guy and Winifred.)

"NO ONE IN THE WORLD LIKE YOU."

Music by
ALFRED D. CAMMEYER.

Guy.

Piano.

f *p*

G.

GUY.

Of all the girls I've e - ver seen In

p

G.

WINIFRED.

all the climes I've roved, Be - lieve me, dear - est, you're the Queen, The on - ly one I've loved. It

W.

may be true, though I've been told That's what men al - ways say, In

W.

fai - ry tales of sui - tors bold Who love - and ride a - way.

W.

But I think I'd break my heart If we e - ver had to part, And there's

GUY.

W.

no - thing you can ask I would'nt do. No, it is - n't fair to chaff For I

G. vow though you may laugh, That I mean them ev - 'ry word I say to

WINIFRED.

W. Oh, I think I'd break my heart If we e - ver had to part, And there's

G. you. Oh, I think I'd break my heart If we e - ver had to part, And there's

W. no - thing you can ask I would - n't do, For I love but you a - lone And I

G. no - thing you can ask I would - n't do, For I love but you a - lone And I

W. want you for my own, 'Cos there's no one in the world like you.

G. want you for my own, 'Cos there's no one in the world like you.

f *p*

WINIFRED.

I won - der if there'll come a day When

p

W. you will half regret Those whispered words that *lo - vers* say But *husbands* may for - get. How

GUY.

G.

shall I make you un - der.stand That I'd lay down my life To clasp in mine your lit - tle hand And

G.

claim you for my wife. Oh, I think I'd break my heart If we

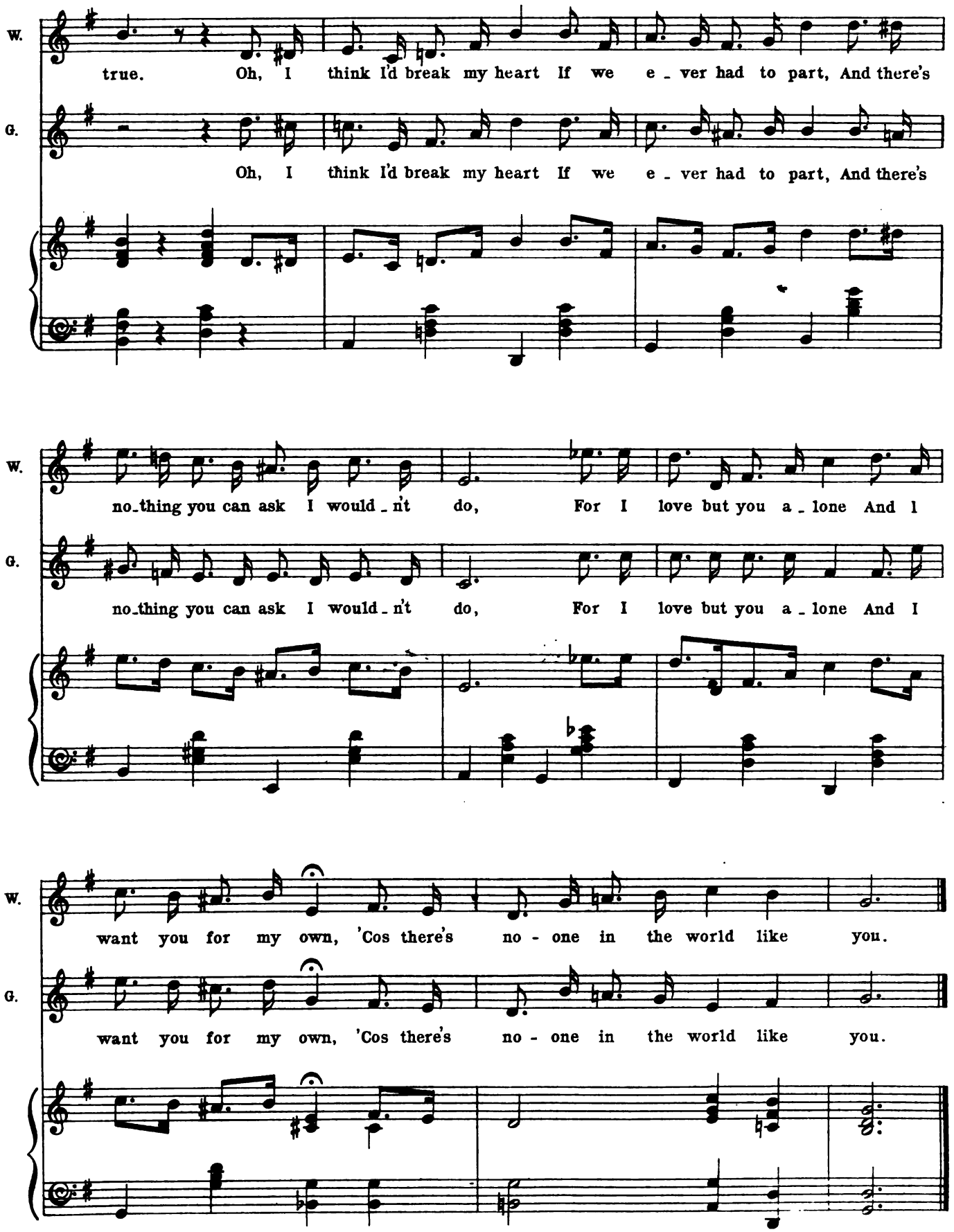
G.

WINIFRED.

e - ver had to part, And there's no - thing you can ask I would - n't do. Oh, it

W.

was - n't fair to chaff And I did - n't mean to laugh For I know that ev'- ry word you said was


W.
true. Oh, I think I'd break my heart If we e - ver had to part, And there's
G.
Oh, I think I'd break my heart If we e - ver had to part, And there's
W.
no-thing you can ask I would - n't do, For I love but you a - lone And I
G.
no-thing you can ask I would - n't do, For I love but you a - lone And I
W.
want you for my own, 'Cos there's no - one in the world like you.
G.
want you for my own, 'Cos there's no - one in the world like you.

№ 9. CONCERTED PIECE and DANCE.

Flipper, Alice, Lord C, Lady C, Paloni, Fraulein E, Dorothy, & Mr Creel.

"FOLLOW THE MAN FROM COOK'S"

Music by
LIONEL MONCKTON.

Allegro.

Piano.

(FLIPPER.) 1. La-dies and gen-tle-men leave it to me, Fol-low the man from
(FLIPPER.) 2. If you're in-clined for a bi-cy-cle ride, Fol-low the man from
(FRAU E.) 3. Wea-ry and lame at the end of the day, Bo-ther the man from

Cook's! (ALICE.) No-bo-dy else is as cle-ver as he, Fol-low the man from
Cook's! (DOROTHY.) Leave the di-rec-tion to him to de-cide, Fol-low the man from
Cook's! (LORD C.) Wor-ried to death you will prob-ab-ly say, Bo-ther the man from

Cook's! ___ (LORD C.) How can I tell if his du_ties he knows? (LADY C.) Sure_ly his man_ner in_
Cook's! ___ (ALICE.) Bae_de_ker's on_ly ad_vice, as a rule, Leads to a pal_ace, a
Cook's! ___ (LADY C.) Hur_ried a_long when you want_ed to stop (CREEL,) Load_ed with half the con_

_tel_li_gence shews! (PALONI.) If you go wrong, sare, I *ponche you ze nose!*
church, or a school; (FLIPPER.) Who says a ride on a Cor_si_can mule?
_tents of a shop (PALONI.) Bus_tled a_bout till you're rea_dy to drop,

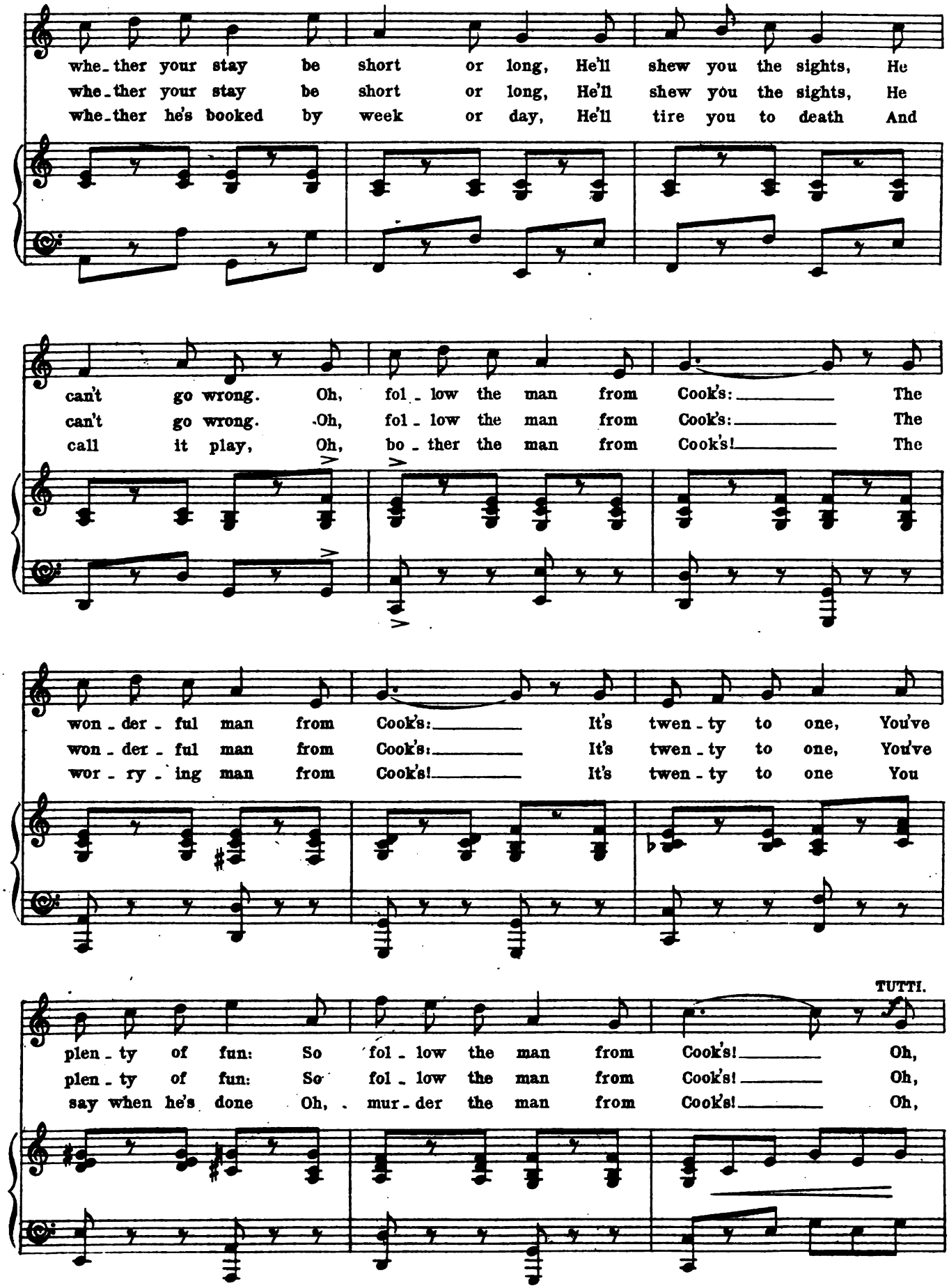
TUTTI. FLIPPER.

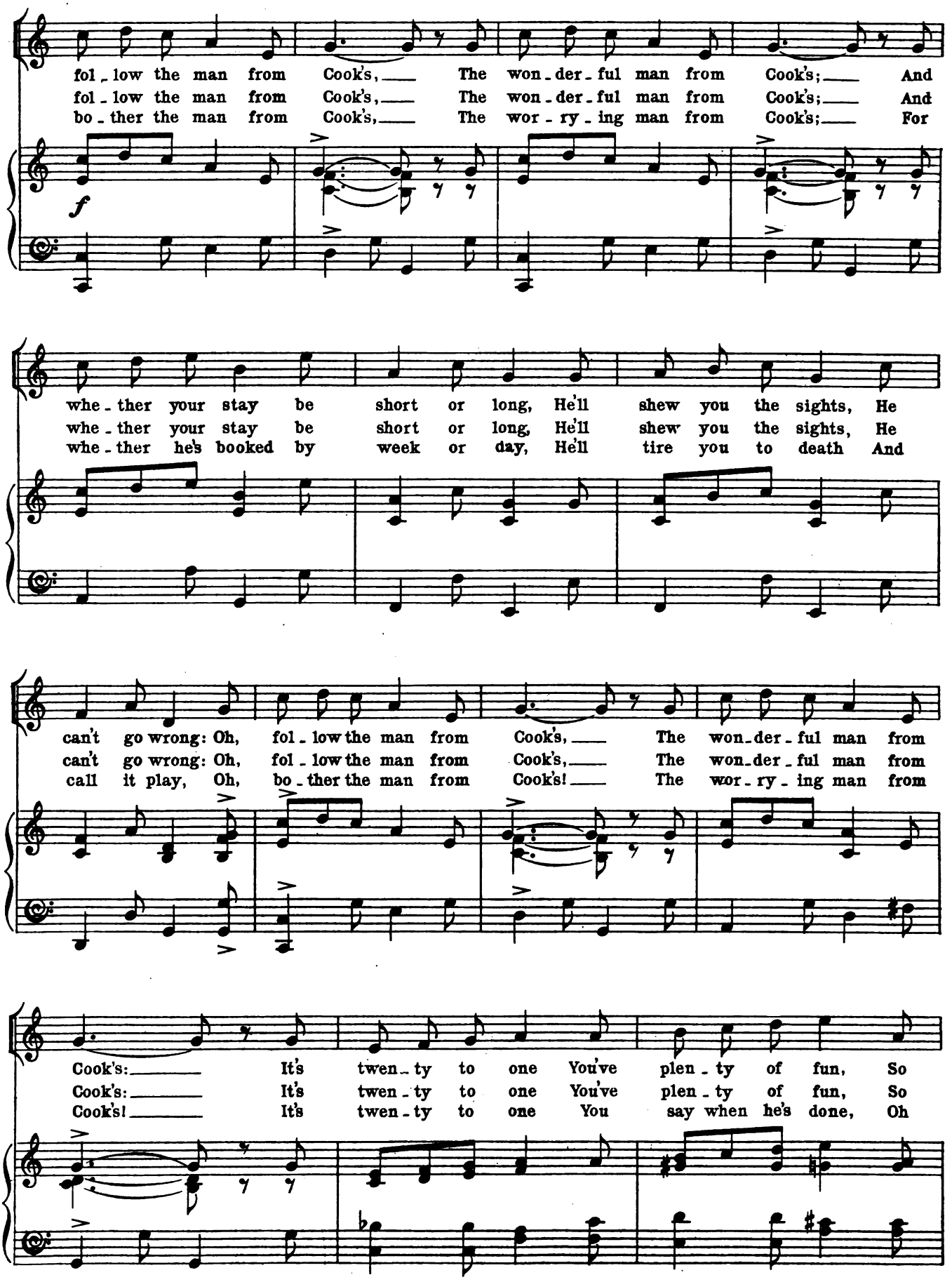
Fol_low the man from Cook's! ___ Fol_low the man from Cook's! Oh,
Fol_low the man from Cook's! ___ Fol_low the man from Cook's! Oh,
Bo_ther the man from Cook's! ___ Bo_ther the man from Cook's! Oh,

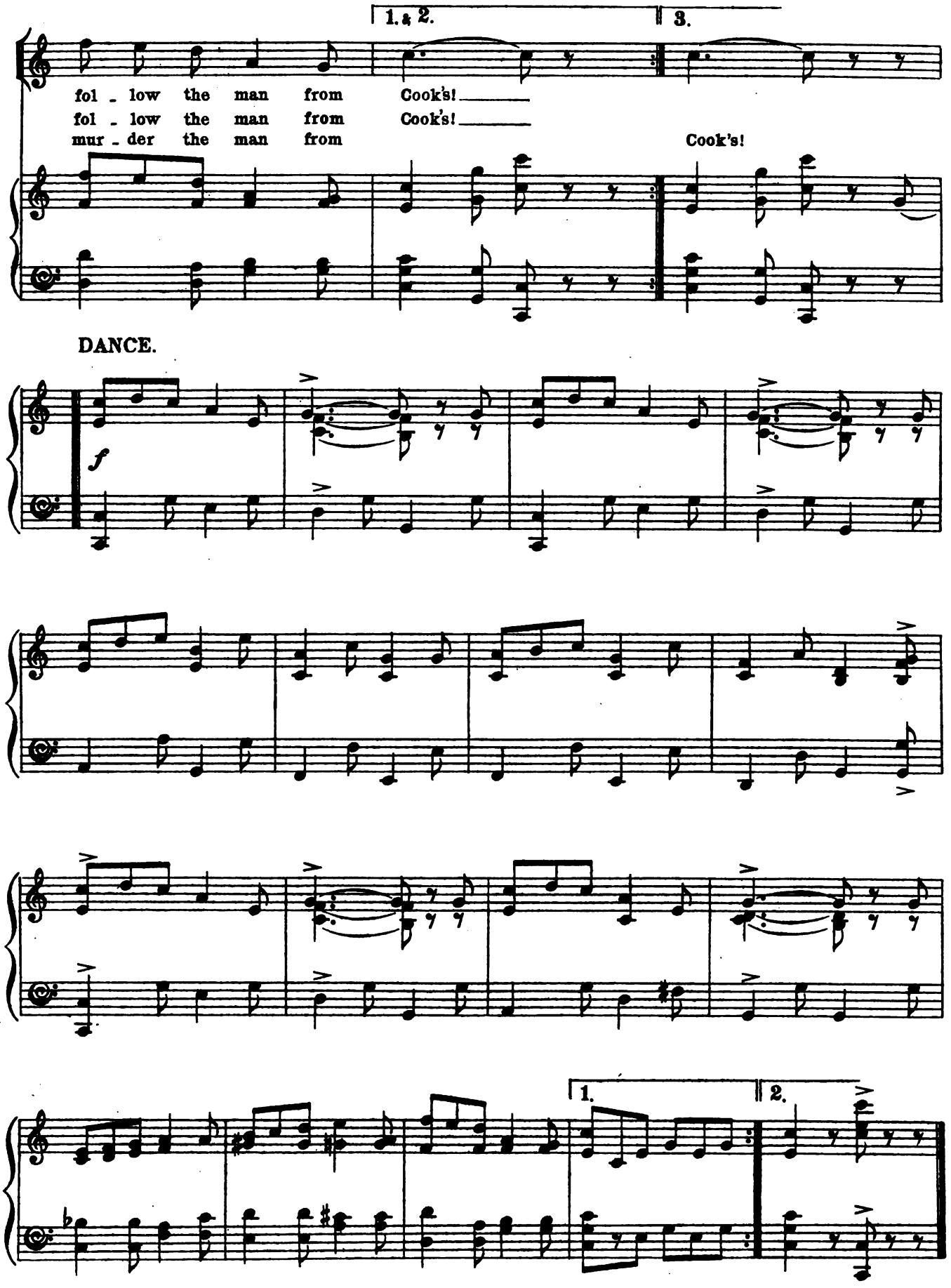
f *mf*

fol_low the man from Cook's! ___ The won_der_ful man from Cook's! ___ And
fol_low the man from Cook's! ___ The won_der_ful man from Cook's! ___ And
bo_ther the man from Cook's! ___ The wor_ry_ing man from Cook's! ___ For

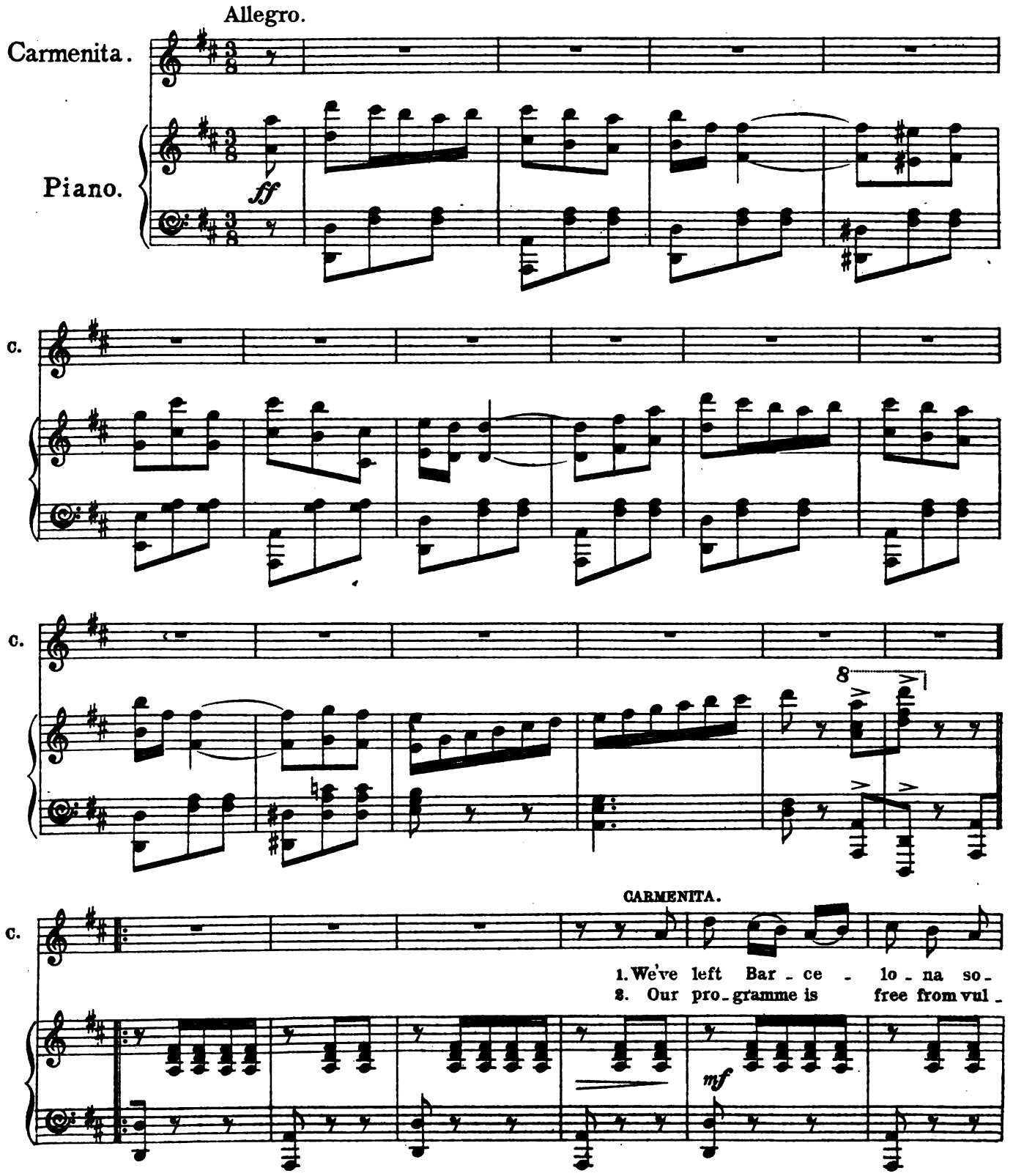
p


whe-ther your stay be short or long, He'll shew you the sights, He
whe-ther your stay be short or long, He'll shew you the sights, He
whe-ther he's booked by week or day, He'll tire you to death And
can't go wrong. Oh, fol-low the man from Cook's: The
can't go wrong. Oh, fol-low the man from Cook's: The
call it play, Oh, bo-ther the man from Cook's! The
won-der-ful man from Cook's: It's twen-ty to one, You've
won-der-ful man from Cook's: It's twen-ty to one, You've
wor-ry-ing man from Cook's! It's twen-ty to one You
TUTTI.
plen-ty of fun: So fol-low the man from Cook's! Oh,
plen-ty of fun: So fol-low the man from Cook's! Oh,
say when he's done Oh, mur-der the man from Cook's! Oh,


fol - low the man from Cook's, The won - der - ful man from Cook's; And
fol - low the man from Cook's, The won - der - ful man from Cook's; And
bo - ther the man from Cook's, The wor - ry - ing man from Cook's; For
f
whe - ther your stay be short or long, He'll shew you the sights, He
whe - ther your stay be short or long, He'll shew you the sights, He
whe - ther he's booked by week or day, He'll tire you to death And
can't go wrong: Oh, fol - low the man from Cook's, The won - der - ful man from
can't go wrong: Oh, fol - low the man from Cook's, The won - der - ful man from
call it play, Oh, bo - ther the man from Cook's! The wor - ry - ing man from
Cook's: It's twen - ty to one You've plen - ty of fun, So
Cook's: It's twen - ty to one You've plen - ty of fun, So
Cook's! It's twen - ty to one You say when he's done, Oh


1. & 2.
3.
fol - low the man from Cook's!
fol - low the man from Cook's!
mur - der the man from Cook's!
DANCE.
f
1.
2.

№ 10. DUET. (Carmenita and Tamarind)



TAMARIND.

C. -ci - e - ty, And we can't sing for nuts, la - la - la - i - ty;
-ga - ri - ty, "Ha - bla Es - pa - nol!" Too - ral - la - la - i - ty!

C. But we bring you the lat - est va - ri - e - ty Of
We will pass round the hat for your char - i - ty, And

T. Of
And

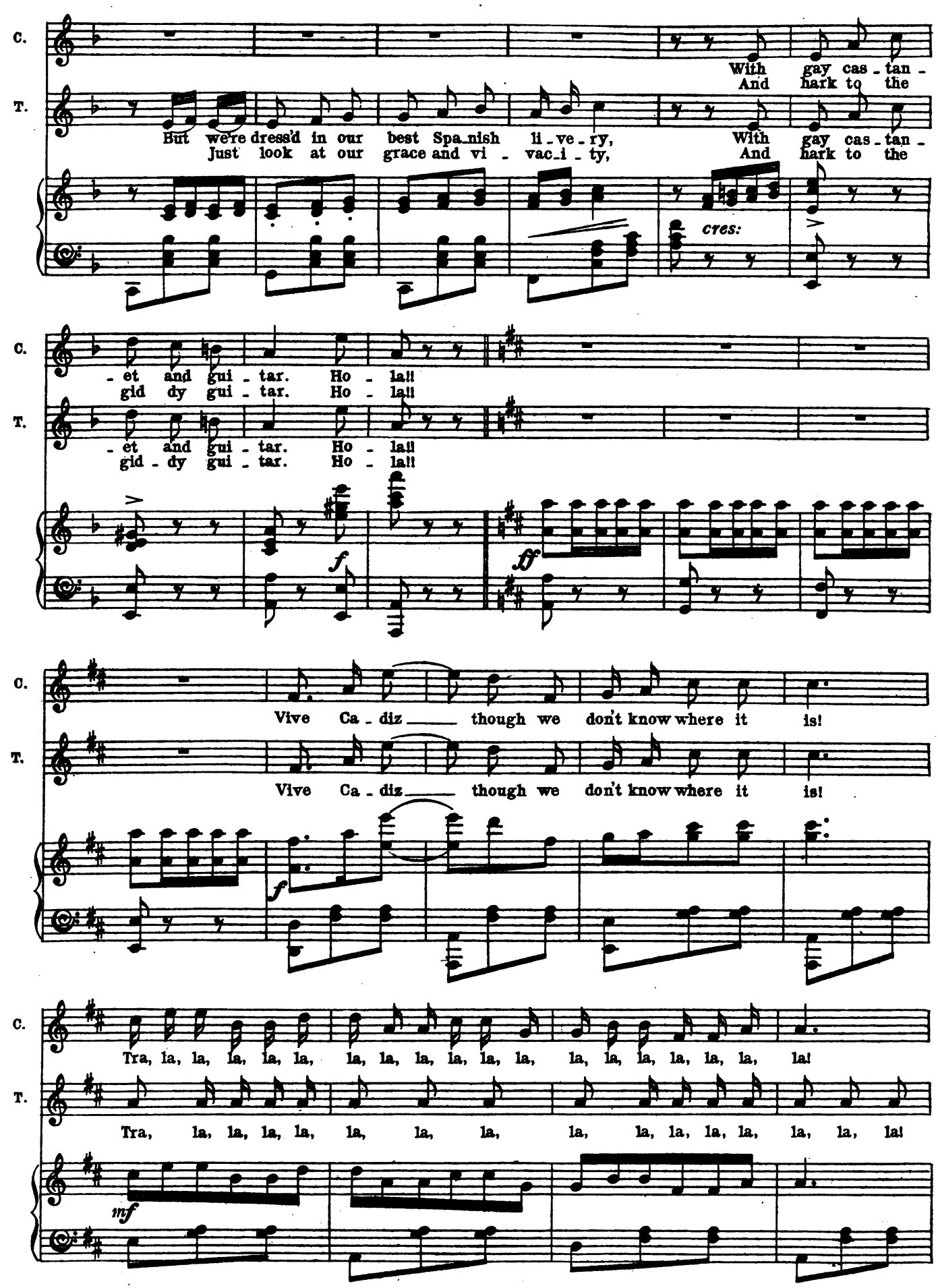
C. gay cas - ta - net and gui - tar— Ho - la!!
tin - kle our gid - dy gui - tar— Ho - la!!

T. gay cas - ta - net and gui - tar— Ho - la!! Our voi - ces are quite Gua - dal -
tin - kle our gid - dy gui - tar— Ho - la!! And tho' you may doubt our ve -

f *p*

CARMENITA.

T. -qui - ve - ry, And the tune's a bit re - ci - ta - ti - ve - ry,
-ra - ci - ty, Or ques - tion our vo - cal ca - pa - ci - ty,


C.
T.
But we're dress'd in our best Spa_nish li_ve_ry, With gay cas_tan_
Just look at our grace and vi_vac_i_ty, And hark to the
With gay cas_tan_
And hark to the
cres:
_et and gui_tar. Ho_la!!
gid_dy gui_tar. Ho_la!!
_et and gui_tar. Ho_la!!
gid_dy gui_tar. Ho_la!!
f
ff
Vive Ca_diz ___ though we don't know where it is!
Vive Ca_diz ___ though we don't know where it is!
f
Tra, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la!
Tra, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la!
mf

C. Vive Na - varre!— which is just a - bout as far! Tra, la, la, la, la, la,

T. Vive Na - varre!— which is just a - bout as far! Tra, la, la, la, la, la,

C. la, la, la, la, la, la, la, Ho - la!! la!!

T. la, la, la, la, la, la, la, Ho - la!! la!!

8 *ff*

DANCE.

№ 11. FINALE - ACT I.

"TO VENICE."

Guy.

It's

Piano.

G.

time that a ra_pid de_par_ture we took; I've one i_dea on_ly and that's a Sug_

G.

_ges_tion to fly with those cou_pons of Cook! To Ven_ice, St Mark's, and Pi_az_za!

WINIFRED.

W.

We're

W.

sure to be safe on its fa_mous ca_nal, Con_cealed in a gon_do_la

W.

glid_ing.

FLIPPER.

F.

But if those mu_si_cians de_tect us, we shall Get worse than a hid_ing for

W.

To Ve_nice! To Ve_nice! The

G.

To Ve_nice! To Ve_nice! The

F.

hid - - - ing! To Ve_nice! To Ve_nice! The

W. boat is at the quay! The cap - tain will sure - ly ac -

G. boat is at the quay! The cap - tain will sure - ly ac -

F. boat is at the quay! The cap - tain will sure - ly ac -

W. - com - mo - date three! He'll quite un - der - stand it's to baf - fle these ban - dits, We

G. - com - mo - date three! He'll quite un - der - stand it's to baf - fle these ban - dits, We

F. - com - mo - date three! He'll quite un - der - stand it's to baf - fle these ban - dits, We

W. has - ten, To Ve - nice, To Ve - nice the queen of the

G. has - ten, To Ve - nice, To Ve - nice the queen of the

F. has - ten, To Ve - nice, To Ve - nice the queen of the

W. sea! To Ve-nice! To Ve-nice! The boat is at the

G. sea! To Ve-nice! To Ve-nice! The boat is at the

F. sea! To Ve-nice! To Ve-nice! The boat is at the

SOP. To Ve-nice! To Ve-nice! The boat is at the

TEN. To Ve-nice! To Ve-nice! The boat is at the

BASS. To Ve-nice! To Ve-nice! The boat is at the

W. Quay The cap-tain will sure-ly ac - com-mo-date three, He'll

G. Quay The cap-tain will sure-ly ac - com-mo-date three, He'll

F. Quay The cap-tain will sure-ly ac - com-mo-date three, He'll

SOP. Quay The cap-tain will sure-ly ac - com-mo-date three, He'll

TEN. Quay The cap-tain will sure-ly ac - com-mo-date three, He'll

BASS. Quay The cap-tain will sure-ly ac - com-mo-date three, He'll

W. quite un - der - stand it's to baf - fle these ban dits we has - ten, To

G. quite un - der - stand it's to baf - fle these ban dits we has - ten, To

F. quite un - der - stand it's to baf - fle these ban dits we has - ten, To

SOP. quite un - der - stand it's to baf - fle these ban dits we has - ten, To

TEN. quite un - der - stand it's to baf - fle these ban dits we has - ten, To

BASS. quite un - der - stand it's to baf - fle these ban dits we has - ten, To

W. Ve - nice! To Ve - nice the queen of the sea!

G. Ve - nice! To Ve - nice the queen of the sea!

F. Ve - nice! To Ve - nice the queen of the sea!

SOP. Ve - nice! To Ve - nice the queen of the sea!

TEN. Ve - nice! To Ve - nice the queen of the sea!

BASS. Ve - nice! To Ve - nice the queen of the sea!

sfz

TAMARIND.

My feel_ings I can_not ex_press! She's

p

TAM.

bolt_ed- there is_n't a doubt of it! As you've got me in_to the

TAM.

mess, I'll thank you for get_ting me out of it!

CARMENITA.

CAR.

We'll fol_low wher_e_ver they

CAR.

go- I'll just put a hat and a wrap_per on; It

CAR.

would - n't be pro - per, you know, Un - less the poor girl had a

Tempo I.

TAMARIND.

CAR.

cha - pe - ron! But ere we fly 'Twere best for

TAM.

both That you and I Should plight our troth! Oh! dear one,

CARMENITA.

CAR.

hush! Though o - live - skinned, you make me blush, My Ta - - ma - rind!

rall: ad lib: *a tempo:*

SOP.

rall: *a tempo:*

How

TEN.

rall: *a tempo:*

How

BASS.

rall: *a tempo:*

How

rall: *colla voce* *a tempo:* *f*

SOP. sweet - ly trips a lo - ver's bliss! Two pairs of lips and one long

TEN. sweet - ly trips a lo - ver's bliss! Two pairs of lips and one long

BASS. sweet - ly trips a lo - ver's bliss! Two pairs of lips and one long

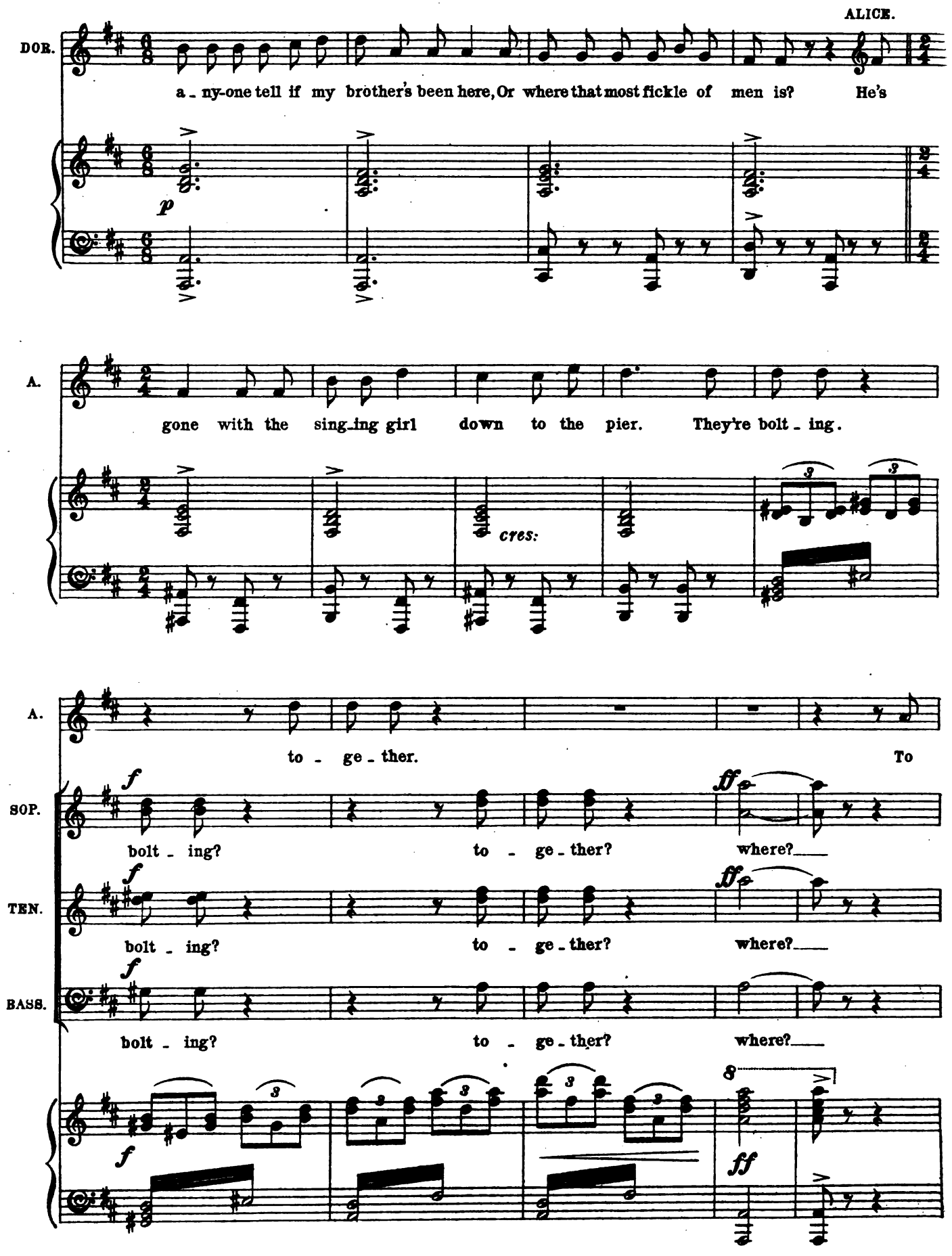
SOP. kiss! How sweet - ly trips a lov - er's bliss! And one long kiss!

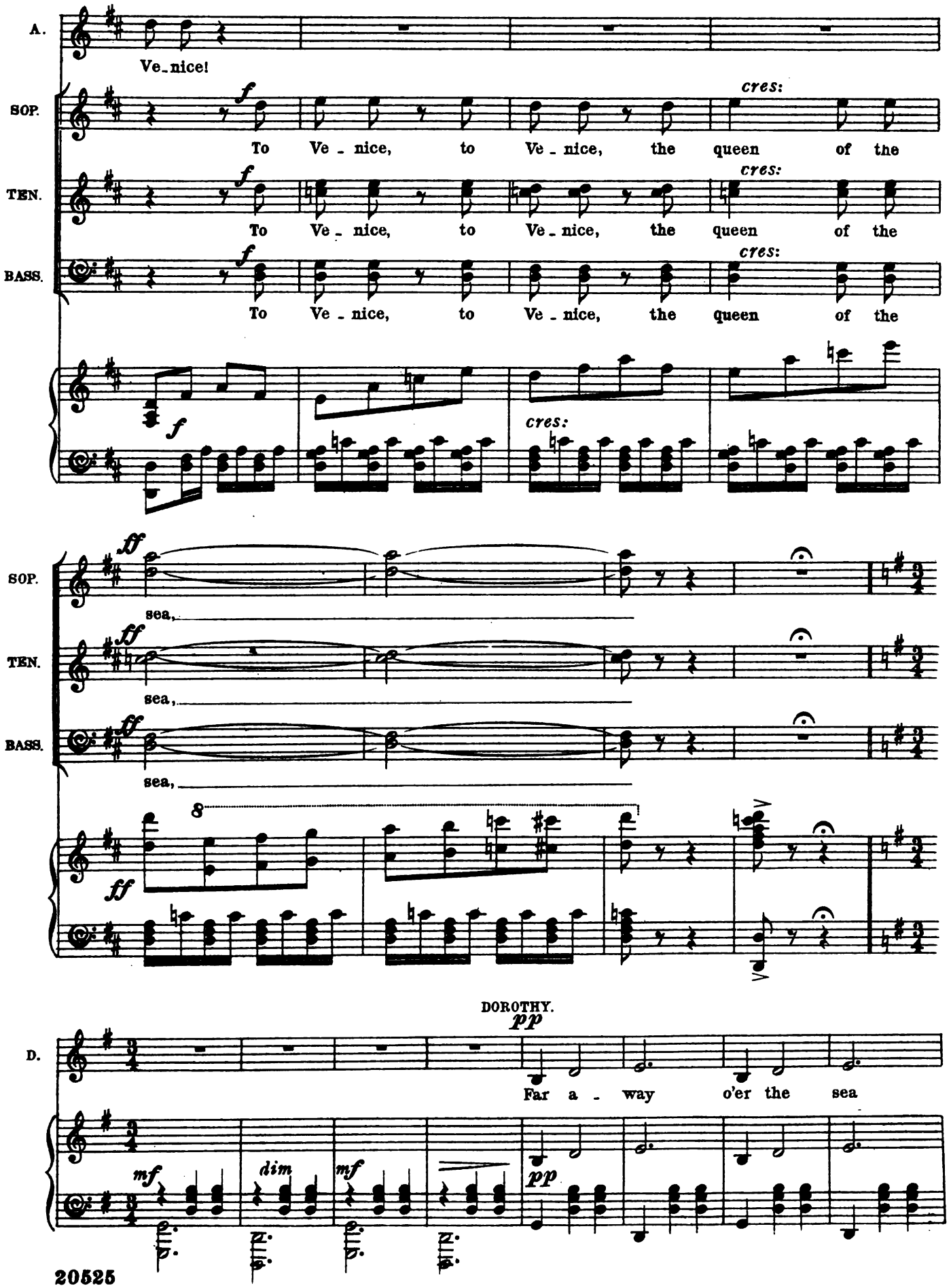
TEN. kiss! How sweet - ly trips a lov - er's bliss! And one long kiss!

BASS. kiss! How sweet - ly trips a lov - er's bliss! And one long kiss!

DOROTHY

Can


ALICE.
DOR.
a - ny-one tell if my brother's been here, Or where that most fickle of men is? He's
p
A.
gone with the sing-ing girl down to the pier. They're bolt - ing.
cres:
A.
to - ge - ther. To
SOP.
bolt - ing? to - ge - ther? where?
TEN.
bolt - ing? to - ge - ther? where?
BASS.
bolt - ing? to - ge - ther? where?
f
ff


A.
Ve_nice!
SOP.
To Ve - nice, to Ve - nice, the queen of the
TEN.
To Ve - nice, to Ve - nice, the queen of the
BASS.
To Ve - nice, to Ve - nice, the queen of the
cres:
sea,
DOROTHY.
D.
Far a - way o'er the sea
mf
dim
pp

D.

Ve - nice, the won - der - ful lies, Of the

pp

D.

waves, bride is she, blue are her beau - ti - ful skies

D.

pp *cres:* *f*

And 'tis there we would go, there we would

pp *cres:* *f*

D.

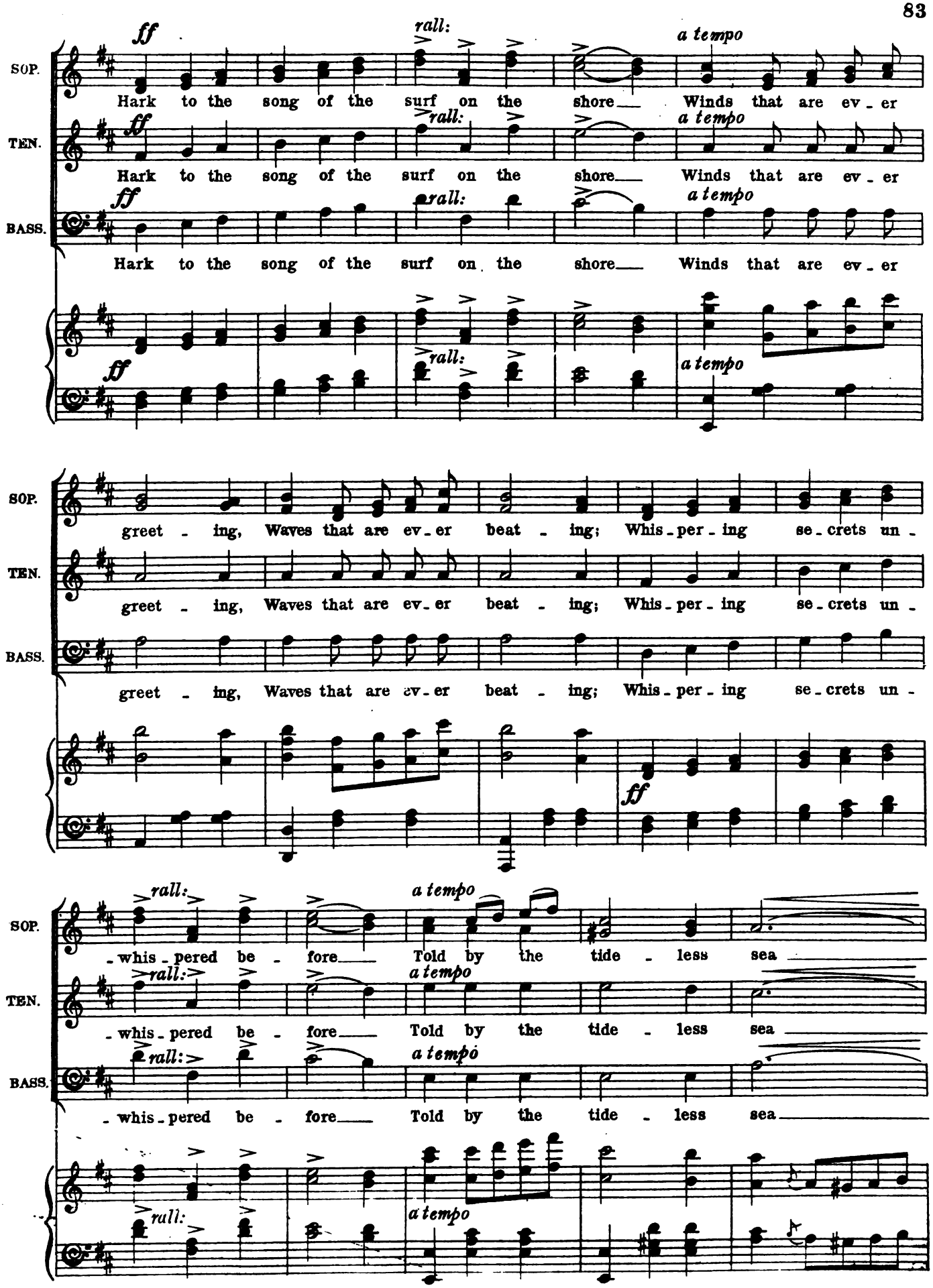
make our home Hear how the soft winds

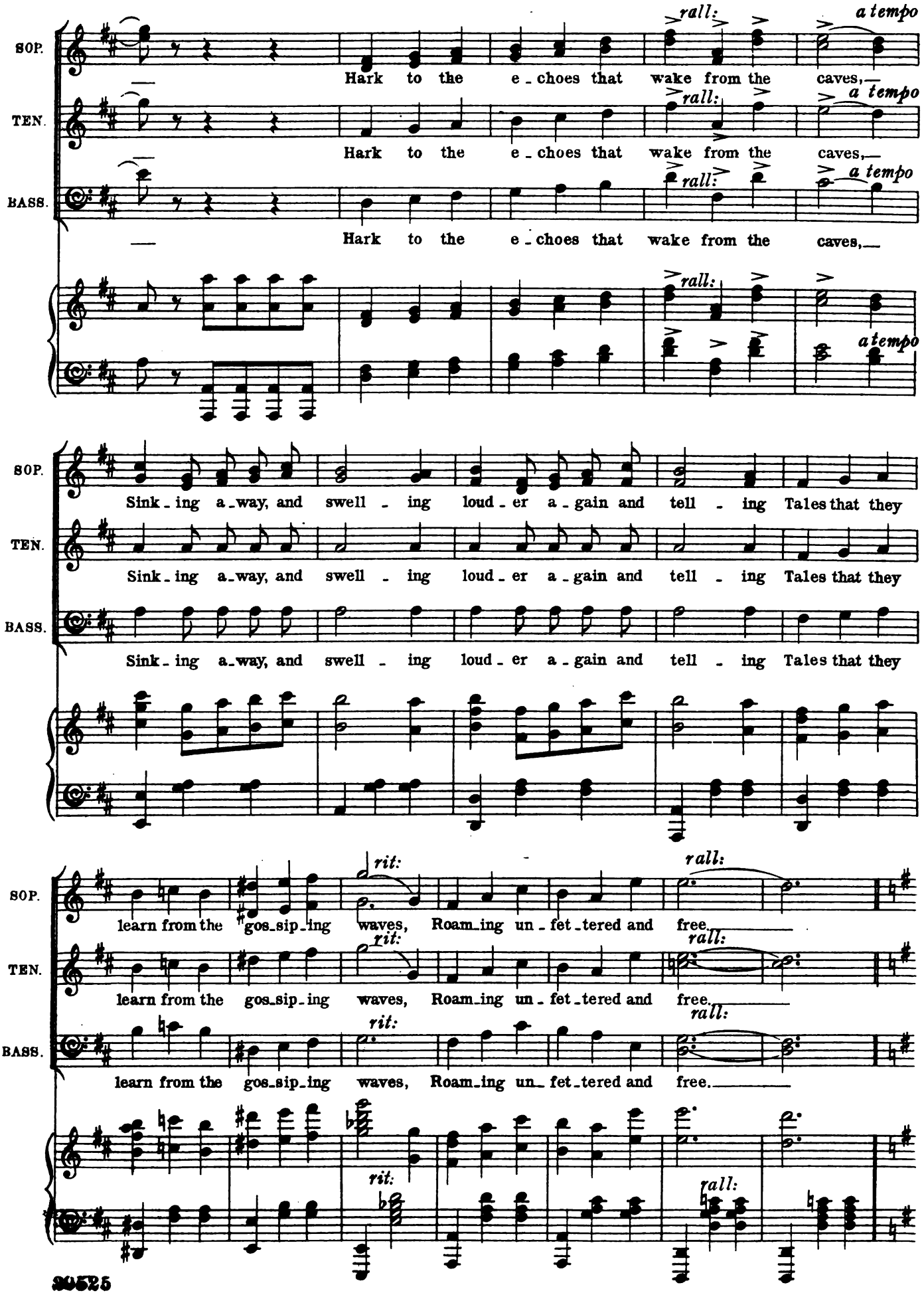
D.

dim: *p*

blow greet - ing a - cross the foam.

dim: *p*


ff
rall:
a tempo
SOP.
Hark to the song of the surf on the shore Winds that are ev - er
TEN.
Hark to the song of the surf on the shore Winds that are ev - er
BASS.
Hark to the song of the surf on the shore Winds that are ev - er
greet - ing, Waves that are ev - er beat - ing; Whis - per - ing se - crets un -
greet - ing, Waves that are ev - er beat - ing; Whis - per - ing se - crets un -
greet - ing, Waves that are ev - er beat - ing; Whis - per - ing se - crets un -
- whis - pered be - fore Told by the tide - less sea
- whis - pered be - fore Told by the tide - less sea
- whis - pered be - fore Told by the tide - less sea


SOP.
TEN.
BASS.
rall:
a tempo
Hark to the e_choes that wake from the caves,
Sink_ing a_way, and swell_ing loud_er a_gain and tell_ing Tales that they
learn from the gos_sip_ing waves, Roam_ing un_fet_tered and free.
rit:

Tempo I.

SOP. Far a - way o'er the sea, Ve - nice, the

TEN. Far a - way o'er the sea, Ve - nice, the

BASS. Far a - way o'er the sea, Ve - nice, the

SOP. won - der - ful lies Of the waves,

TEN. won - der - ful lies Of the waves,

BASS. won - der - ful lies Of the waves,

SOP. bride is she, blue are her beau - ti - ful skies

TEN. bride is she, blue are her beau - ti - ful skies

BASS. bride is she, blue are her beau - ti - ful skies

SOP. And 'tis there we would go, there we would

TEN. And 'tis there we would go, there we would

BASS. And 'tis there we would go, there we would

SOP. make our home, Hear how the

TEN. make our home, Hear how the

BASS. make our home, Hear how the

SOP. soft winds blow *rall:* greet - ing a - cross the foam

TEN. soft winds blow *rall:* greet - ing a - cross the foam

BASS. soft winds blow *rall:* greet - ing a - cross the foam

rall:

CARMENITA.

CAR.

Oh! here's a nice to-do; The boat's gone off with-out us.

TAMARIND.

SOP.

And

TEN.

BASS.

sfz

Allegro.

TAM.

here's your gip-sy crew— They're sure to set a-bout us!

ff

PIETRO.

Clear-ly that dash-ing young don

dim:

p

PIE.

Can't be de_pend_ed up _ on. Flirt_ing is fun_ny; but where is our money? And

PIE.

where is our sing_ing girl?

MUSICIANS.

f

Where is our sing_ing girl?

f

Where is our sing_ing girl?

f

Where is our sing_ing girl?

SOP.

ff

gone!

TEN.

ff

gone!

BASS.

ff

gone!

cres:

f

PIE.

ff

what! Where is our sing_ing girl? Mi_se_ry, a_go_ny,

MUS.

ff

what! Where is our sing_ing girl?

ff

what! Where is our sing_ing girl?

ff

what! Where is our sing_ing girl?

SOP.

ff

gone!

TEN.

ff

gone!

BASS.

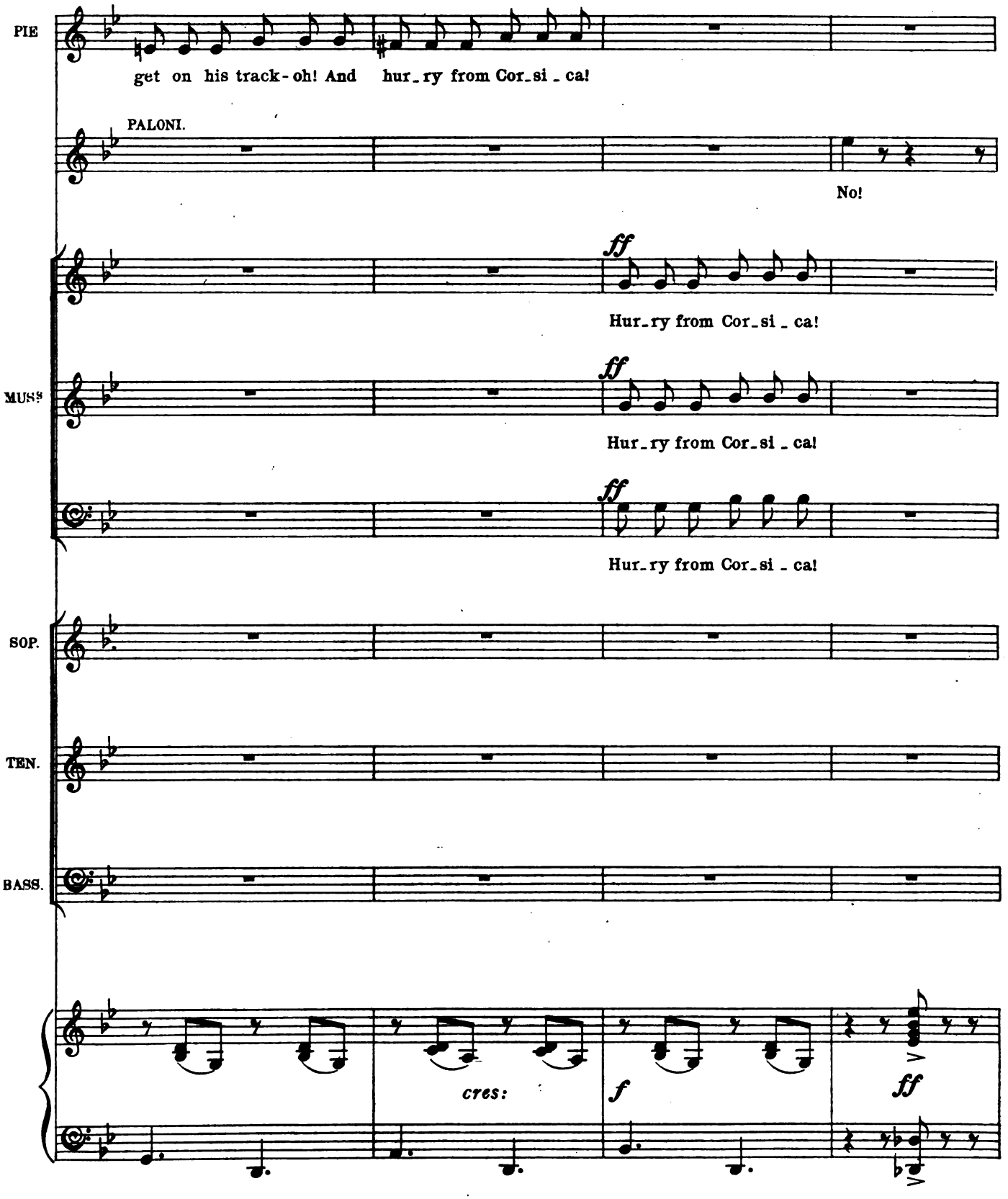
ff

gone!

ff *ff* *p*

PIE.

woe! Af_ter the vil_lain we'll go! Cor_po di Bac_cho! We'll


PIE
get on his track-oh! And hur_ry from Cor_si_ca!
PALONI.
No!
ff
Hur_ry from Cor_si_ca!
MUSS
ff
Hur_ry from Cor_si_ca!
ff
Hur_ry from Cor_si_ca!
SOP.
TEN.
BASS.
cres:
f
ff

PIE. *ff* Not! Tell us the truth if you

PAL. *ff* Hur_ry from Cor_si_ca!

ff Not!

MUSS *ff* Not!

ff Not!

SOP. *ff* No!

TEN. *ff* No!

BASS. *ff* No!

ff *ff* *p*

PIE. dare ___ And when did your charge of her cease? Answer at once or I

CARMENITA. (*Spoken.*)

PIE. swear — Tamarind, help me! Tamarind, help me!

cres:

(*Spoken.*)

PIE. Police!

SOP. *ff* Mi_se_ry, a_go_ny woe! Just as they're anxious to

TEN. *ff* Mi_se_ry, a_go_ny woe! Just as they're anxious to

BASS. *ff* Mi_se_ry, a_go_ny woe! Just as they're anxious to

ff

SOP. go, Cor_po di Bac_cho! To get on his track-o! The Sig_nor Pa_lo_ni says

TEN. go, Cor_po di Bac_cho! To get on his track-o! The Sig_nor Pa_lo_ni says

BASS. go, Cor_po di Bac_cho! To get on his track-o! The Sig_nor Pa_lo_ni says

PIE.

ff

Damn!

ff

Damn!

MUSS.

ff

Damn!

ff

Damn!

SOP.

"No!"

ff (Shouted)

No! Sig_nor Pa_lo_ni says

TEN.

"No!"

ff

No! Sig_nor Pa_lo_ni says

BASS.

"No!"

ff

No! Sig_nor Pa_lo_ni says

ff

SOP.

"No!"

TEN.

"No!"

BASS.

"No!"

W. Ve_nice! To Ve_nice! The boat is at the Quay The

GUY. Ve_nice! To Ve_nice! The boat is at the Quay The

F. Ve_nice! To Ve_nice! The boat is at the Quay The

SOP. Ve_nice! To Ve_nice! The boat is at the Quay The

TEN. Ve_nice! To Ve_nice! The boat is at the Quay The

BASS. Ve_nice! To Ve_nice! The boat is at the Quay The

W. cap_tain will sure_ly ac - com_mo_date three; He'll quite un_der_stand it's to

GUY. cap_tain will sure_ly ac - com_mo_date three; He'll quite un_der_stand it's to

F. cap_tain will sure_ly ac - com_mo_date three; He'll quite un_der_stand it's to

SOP. cap_tain will sure_ly ac - com_mo_date three; He'll quite un_der_stand it's to

TEN. cap_tain will sure_ly ac - com_mo_date three; He'll quite un_der_stand it's to

BASS. cap_tain will sure_ly ac - com_mo_date three; He'll quite un_der_stand it's to

W. baf_fle these ban_dits we has_ten To Ve_nice, To Ve_nice, the queen of the

GUY. baf_fle these ban_dits we has_ten To Ve_nice, To Ve_nice, the queen of the

F. baf_fle these ban_dits we has_ten To Ve_nice, To Ve_nice, the queen of the

SOP. baf_fle these ban_dits they has_ten To Ve_nice, To Ve_nice, the queen of the

TEN. baf_fle these ban_dits they has_ten To Ve_nice, To Ve_nice, the queen of the

BASS. baf_fle these ban_dits they has_ten To Ve_nice, To Ve_nice, the queen of the

W. sea!

GUY. sea!

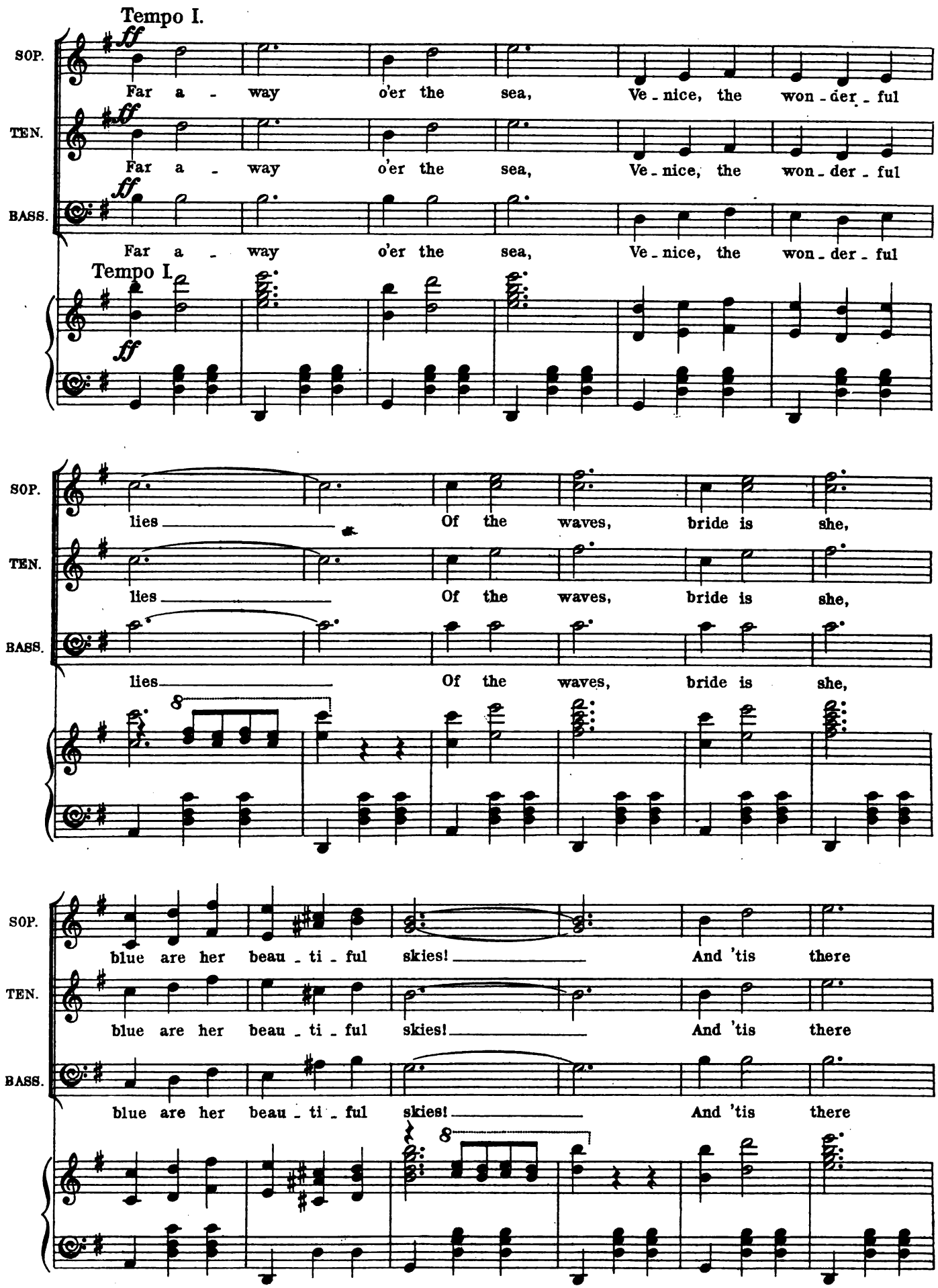
F. sea!

SOP. sea!

TEN. sea!

BASS. sea!

sfz


Tempo I.
ff
SOP.
Far a - way o'er the sea, Ve - nice, the won - der - ful
TEN.
Far a - way o'er the sea, Ve - nice, the won - der - ful
BASS.
Far a - way o'er the sea, Ve - nice, the won - der - ful
Tempo I.
ff
SOP.
lies Of the waves, bride is she,
TEN.
lies Of the waves, bride is she,
BASS.
lies Of the waves, bride is she,
8
SOP.
blue are her beau - ti - ful skies! And 'tis there
TEN.
blue are her beau - ti - ful skies! And 'tis there
BASS.
blue are her beau - ti - ful skies! And 'tis there
8

SOP. we would go, There we would make our home! Hear

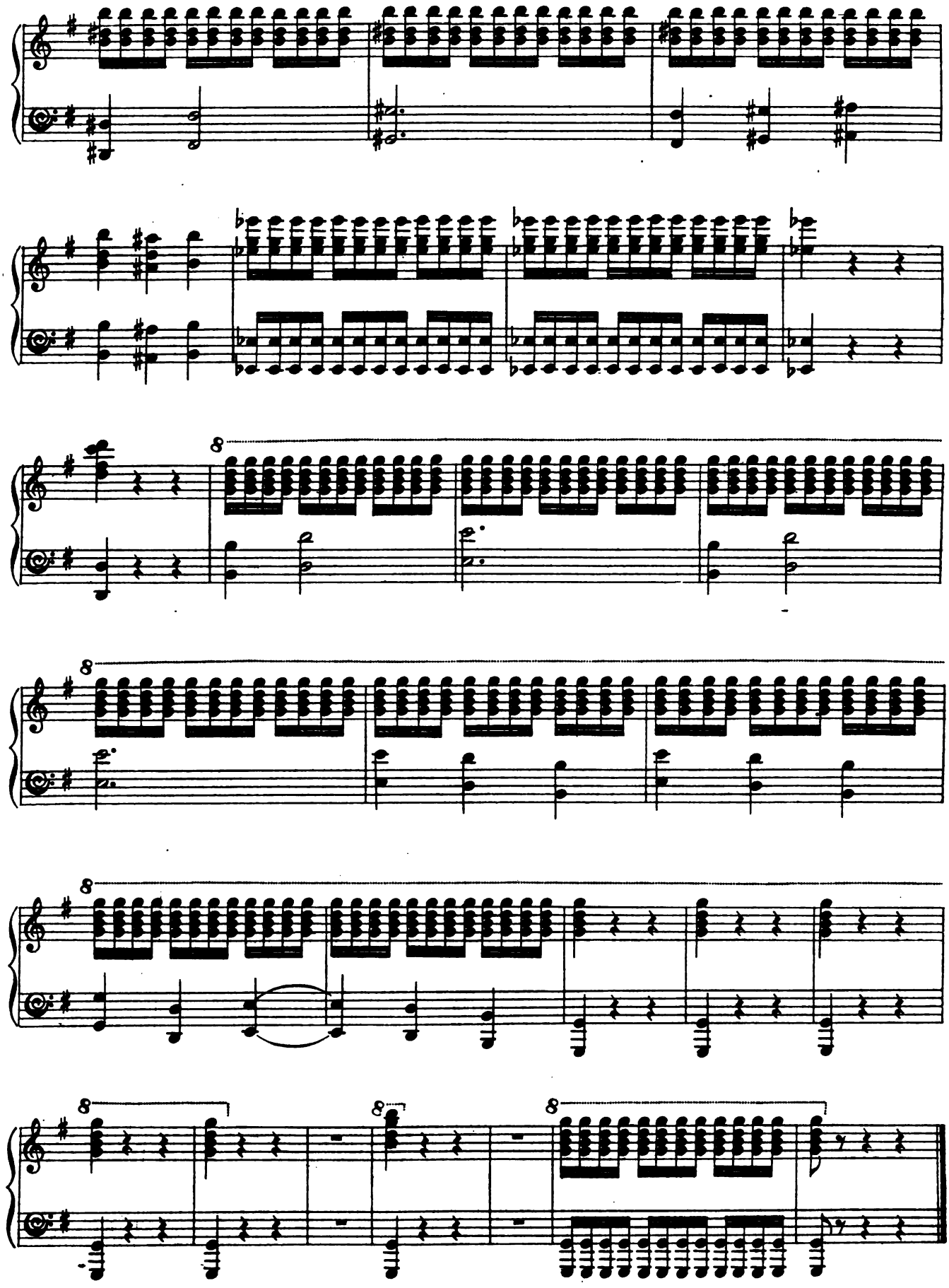
TEN. we would go, There we would make our home! Hear

BASS. we would go, There we would make our home! Hear

SOP. how the soft winds blow *rall:* greet - ing a - cross the foam.

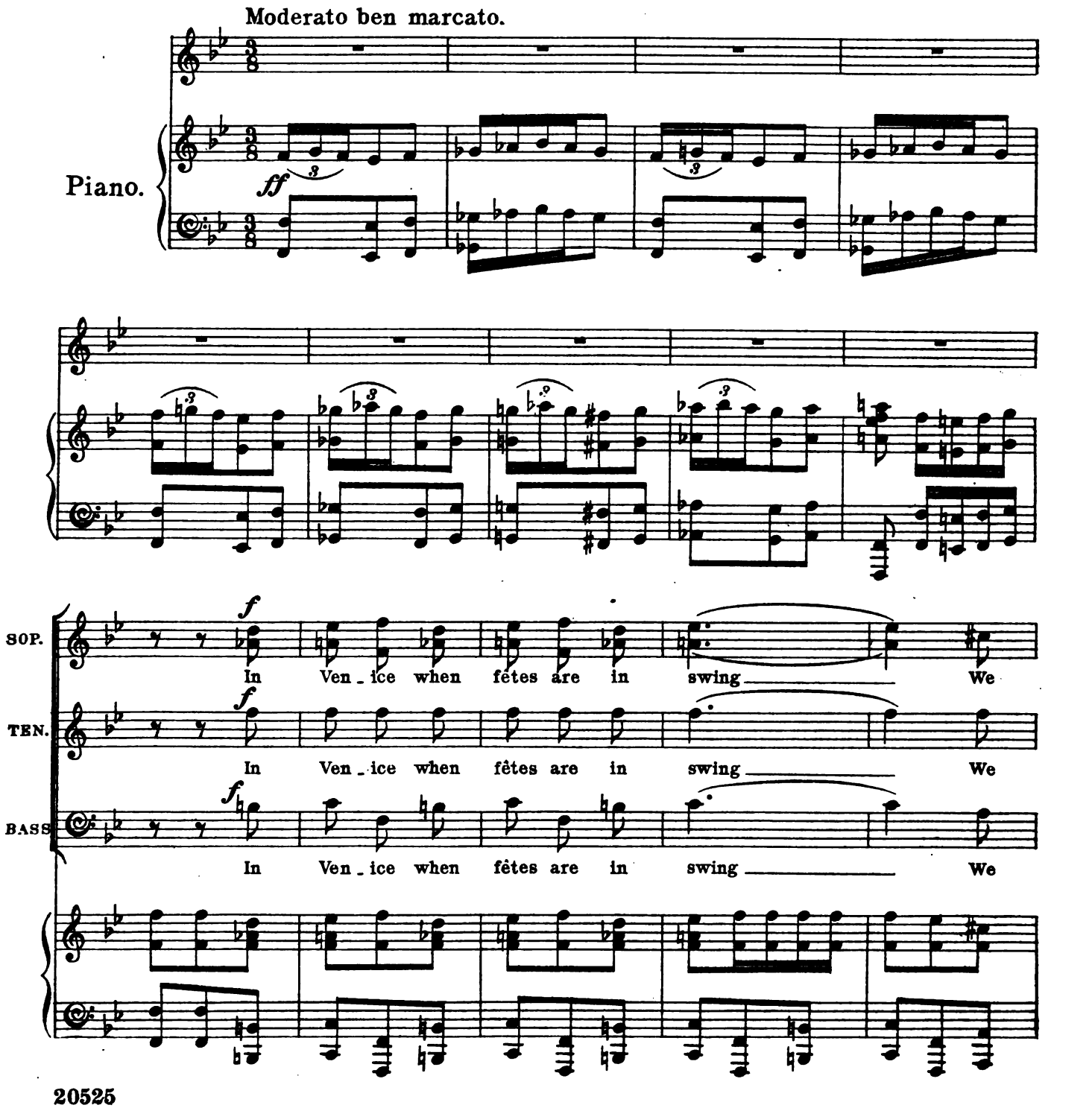
TEN. how the soft winds blow *rall:* greet - ing a - cross the foam.

BASS. how the soft winds blow *rall:* greet - ing a - cross the foam.



Act II.

№ 12. OPENING CHORUS.



SOP. wor-ship our car-ni-val king Gon-do-las gay, In

TEN. wor-ship our car-ni-val king Gon-do-las gay, In

BASS. wor-ship our car-ni-val king Gon-do-las gay, In

SOP. fes-tive ar-ray, With laugh-ter and song, Go glid-ing a-

TEN. fes-tive ar-ray, With laugh-ter and song, Go glid-ing a-

BASS. fes-tive ar-ray, With laugh-ter and song, Go glid-ing a-

SOP. -long. The wa-ter-ways spar-kle at night With

TEN. -long. The wa-ter-ways spar-kle at night With

BASS. -long. The wa-ter-ways spar-kle at night With

SOP. lan_terns and tor_ches a - light Gleam_ing and gold, In

TEN. lan_terns and tor_ches a - light Gleam_ing and gold, In

BASS. lan_terns and tor_ches a - light Gleam_ing and gold, In

SOP. num_bers un - told, With ban_ners un - rolled, Won_der_ful

TEN. num_bers un - told, With ban_ners un - rolled, Won_der_ful

BASS. num_bers un - told, With ban_ners un - rolled, Won_der_ful

SOP. sight! In Ven_ice when fêtes are in swing We

TEN. sight! In Ven_ice when fêtes are in swing We

BASS. sight! In Ven_ice when fêtes are in swing We

SOP. wor_ship our car_ni_val king! Gon_do_las gay In

TEN. wor_ship our car_ni_val king! Gon_do_las gay In

BASS. wor_ship our car_ni_val king! Gon_do_las gay In

SOP. fes_tive ar_ray, With laugh_ter and song, Go glid_ing a_

TEN. fes_tive ar_ray, With laugh_ter and song, Go glid_ing a_

BASS. fes_tive ar_ray, With laugh_ter and song, Go glid_ing a_

SOP. _long. The wa_ter_ways spar_kle at night With

TEN. _long. The wa_ter_ways spar_kle at night With

BASS. _long. The wa_ter_ways spar_kle at night With

SOP. lan_terns and tor_ches a - light Gleam - ing and

TEN. lan_terns and tor_ches a - light Gleam - ing and

BASS. lan_terns and tor_ches a - light Gleam - ing and

SOP. gold, Num_bers un - told, With ban_ners un - rolled, 'Tis a

TEN. gold, Num_bers un - told, With ban_ners un - rolled, 'Tis a

BASS. gold, Num_bers un - told, With ban_ners un - rolled, 'Tis a

GIRLS.

SOP. won_der_ful sight! The

TEN. won_der_ful sight!

BASS. won_der_ful sight!

mf

G. fête we keep to - day Is such a

G. grand dis - play, You'll find, so we're told, Young and

cresc:

G. old, Shy and bold, Will be there To

SOP. *f* young and old, *f* Shy and bold,

TEN. *f* young and old, *f* Shy and bold,

BASS. *f* young and old, *f* Shy and bold,

f *mf* *f* 8

G.

join our mas - que - rade You need not

G.

be a - fraid Wait till the set of the

cres:

G.

sun, For the fun, of the fair!

SOP.

f

Set of sun, For the fun, of the fair!

TEN.

f

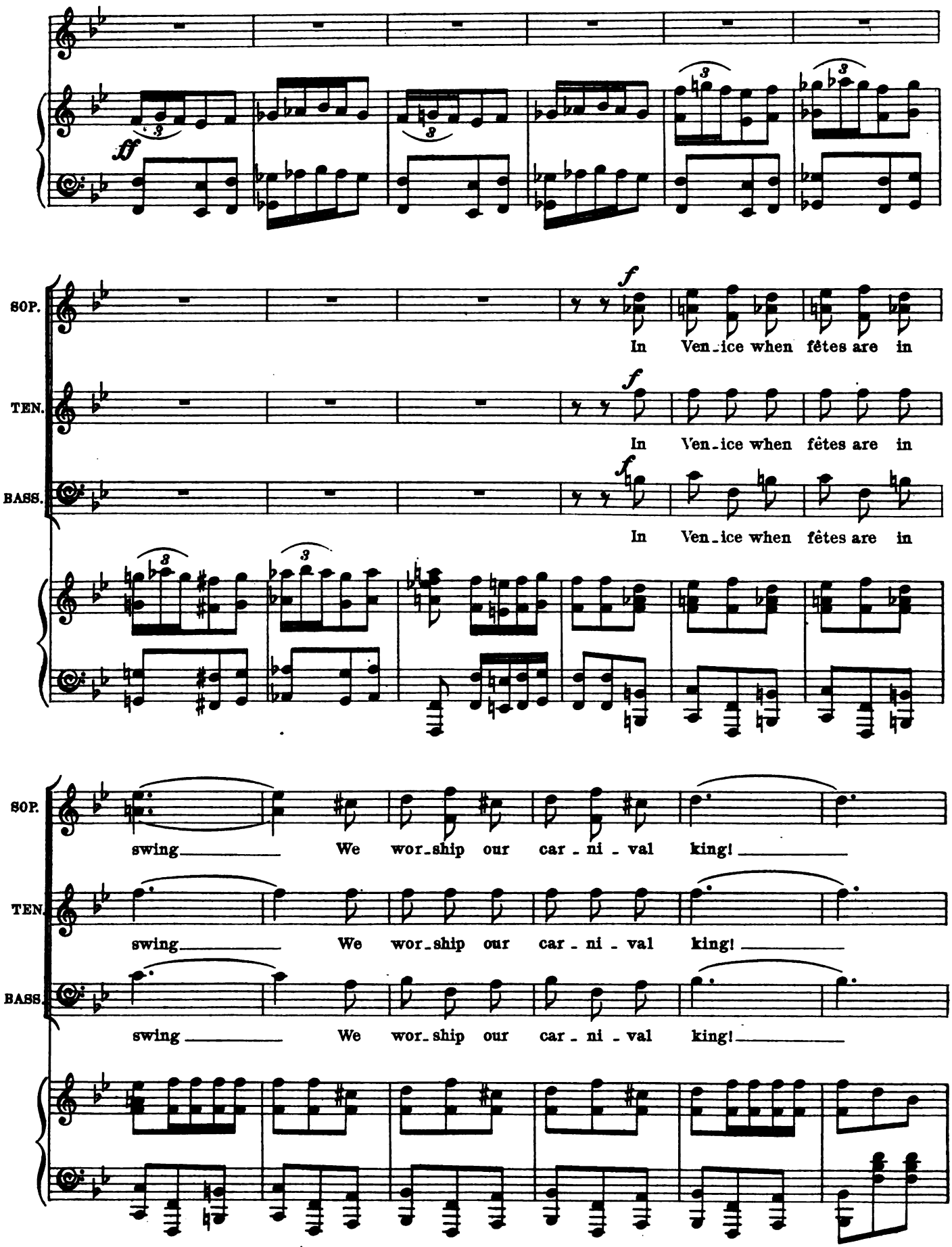
Set of sun, For the fun, of the fair!

BASS.

f

Set of sun, For the fun, of the fair!

f *ff*


ff
SOP.
f
In Ven_ice when fêtes are in
TEN.
f
In Ven_ice when fêtes are in
BASS.
f
In Ven_ice when fêtes are in
SOP.
swing We wor_ship our car_ni_val king!
TEN.
swing We wor_ship our car_ni_val king!
BASS.
swing We wor_ship our car_ni_val king!

SOP. Gon - do - las gay, In fes - tive ar - ray, With laugh - ter and

TEN. Gon - do - las gay, In fes - tive ar - ray, With laugh - ter and

BASS. Gon - do - las gay, In fes - tive ar - ray, With laugh - ter and

SOP. song, Go glid - ing a - long. The wa - ter - ways spar - kle at night

TEN. song, Go glid - ing a - long. The wa - ter - ways spar - kle at night

BASS. song, Go glid - ing a - long. The wa - ter - ways spar - kle at night

SOP. With lan - terns and tor - ches a - light

TEN. With lan - terns and tor - ches a - light

BASS. With lan - terns and tor - ches a - light

SOP. Gleam - ing and gold, Num - bers un - told, With ban - ners un -

TEN. Gleam - ing and gold, Num - bers un - told, With ban - ners un -

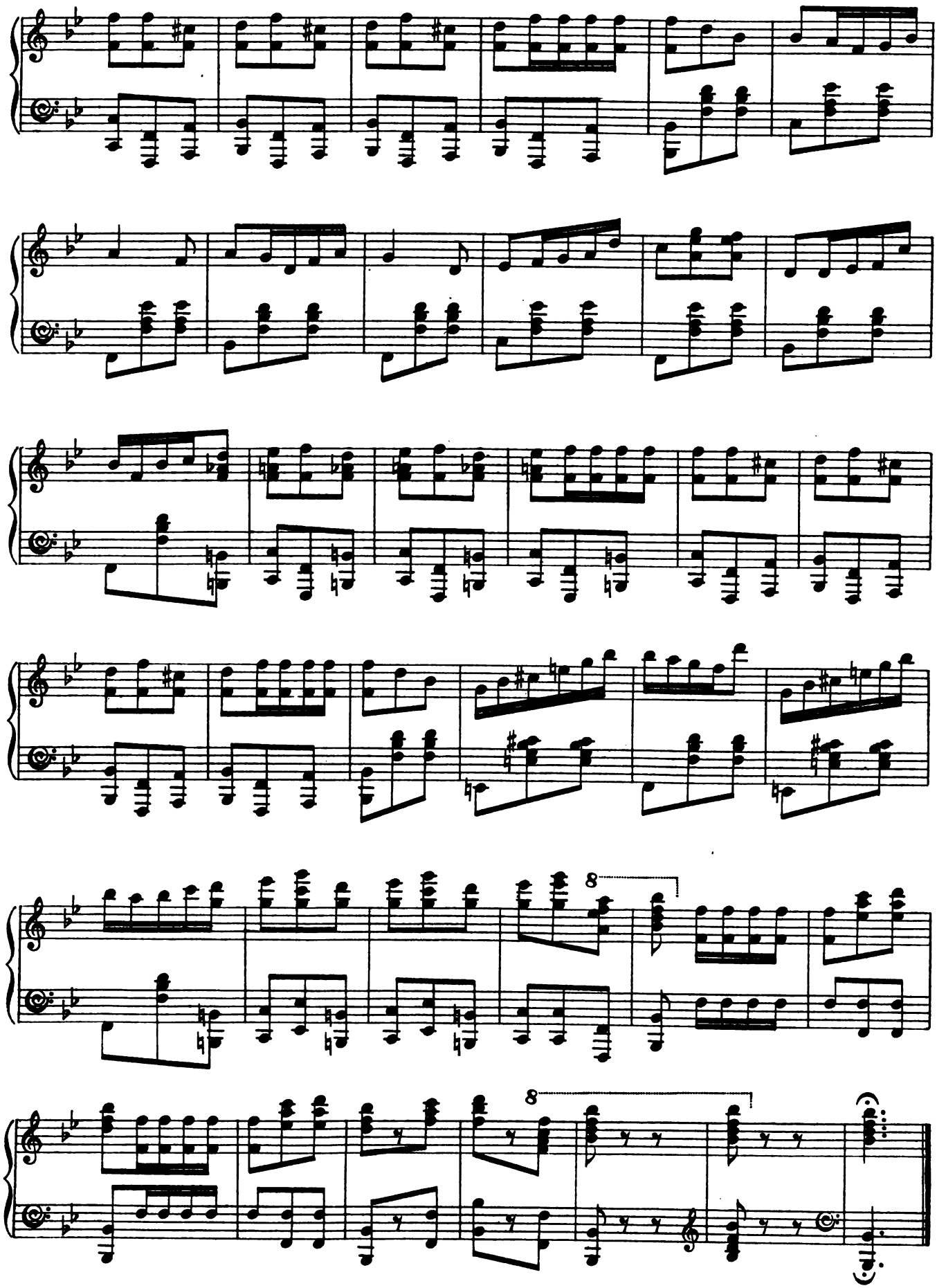
BASS. Gleam - ing and gold, Num - bers un - told, With ban - ners un -

SOP. - told, 'Tis a won - der - ful sight!

TEN. - told, 'Tis a won - der - ful sight!

BASS. - told, 'Tis a won - der - ful sight!

ff marcato


8
8

No. 13. TRIO. (Winifred, Guy, and Flipper.)

Music by
LIONEL MONCKTON.

Allegro con brio.

Winifred.

Piano.

f

p

WIN. O'er the sea! And they

F. O'er the sea!

GUY. We have left pur-suit be-hind us, O'er the sea! O'er the sea!

WIN. don't know where to find us, You and me, You and me!

F. You and me!

GUY. You and me! For we

WIN. It was quite a plea - sant trip,

F. And we

GUY. tra - velled here by ship,

WIN. Don't you see?

F. gave 'em all the slip, Don't you see? Don't you see?

GUY. Don't you see?

f

WIN. *mf* No

F. *mf* No

GUY. *mf* No

cres: *mf*

WIN. won - der we're mer - ry and hap - py and gay, For where there's a will there is

F. won - der we're mer - ry and hap - py and gay, For where there's a will there is

GUY. won - der we're mer - ry and hap - py and gay, For where there's a will there is

poco rall:

WIN. al - ways a way: Oh, ne - ver was seen such a glo - ri - ous day, So

poco rall:

F. al - ways a way: Oh, ne - ver was seen such a glo - ri - ous day, So

poco rall:

GUY. al - ways a way: Oh, ne - ver was seen such a glo - ri - ous day, So

poco rall:

WIN. Tol - de-rol, lol - de-rol, lol - de-rol, lay! Tol - de-rol, lol - de-rol, lol - de-rol, lay!

F. Tol - de-rol, lol - de-rol, lol - de-rol, lay! Tol - de-rol, lol - de-rol, lol - de-rol, lay!

GUY. Tol - de-rol, lol - de-rol, lol - de-rol, lay! Tol - de-rol, lol - de-rol, lol - de-rol, lay!

cres:

WIN. Ah! tol - de-rol, lol - de-rol, lol - de-rol, lay!

F. Ah! tol - de-rol, lol - de-rol, lol - de-rol, lay!

GUY. Ah! tol - de-rol, lol - de-rol, lol - de-rol, lay!

f *ff* *p*

WIN. Now we're safe in sun - ny Ven - ice, Free and fair. free and

F. free and

GUY. free and

WIN. fair. that they'll

F. fair. And I think it's pounds to pen - nies That they'll swear, that they'll

GUY. fair. that they'll

WIN. swear. Naught can se - pa - rate us

F. swear.

GUY. swear. But no mat - ter what they do,

WIN. two. we don't

F. They may talk un - til they're blue, We don't care! we don't

GUY. we don't

WIN. care!

F. care!

GUY. care!

f *cres:*

mf WIN. No won - der we're mer - ry and hap - py and gay, For

mf F. No won - der we're mer - ry and hap - py and gay, For

mf GUY. No won - der we're mer - ry and hap - py and gay, For

mf

WIN. where there's a will there is al - ways a way; Oh, ne - ver was seen such a

poco rall:

F. where there's a will there is al - ways a way; Oh, ne - ver was seen such a

poco rall:

GUY. where there's a will there is al - ways a way; Oh, ne - ver was seen such a

poco rall:

WIN. glo - ri - ous day, So tol - de - rol, lol - de - rol, lol - de - rol, lay!

F. glo - ri - ous day, So tol - de - rol, lol - de - rol, lol - de - rol, lay!

GUY. glo - ri - ous day, So tol - de - rol, lol - de - rol, lol - de - rol, lay!

cres:

WIN. Tol - de - rol, lol - de - rol, lol - de - rol, lay! *f* Ah! tol - de - rol,

cres:

F. Tol - de - rol, lol - de - rol, lol - de - rol, lay! *f* Ah! tol - de - rol,

cres:

GUY. Tol - de - rol, lol - de - rol, lol - de - rol, lay! *f* Ah! tol - de - rol,

cres:

f

WIN. lol - de - rol, lol - de - rol, lay! Oh joy! oh joy! oh joy! oh

F. lol - de - rol, lol - de - rol, lay! Oh joy! oh joy! oh joy! oh

GUY. lol - de - rol, lol - de - rol, lay! Oh joy! oh joy! oh joy! oh

WIN. joy! oh joy!

F. joy! oh joy!

GUY. joy! oh joy!

f

1. 2.

№ 14. SONG. (Hake) and CHORUS.

"YOU KNOW."

Hake.

Piano.

f

H.

1. When you're out on the spree it's a
2. If I chance on a mai - den to

p

H.

first rate plan To make sure that you see all the fun you can, You
cast my eye Who is not too de - mure, and who's not too shy. You

H.

know what I mean? And I ain't ne_ver been to a

know what I mean? You'll re_mem_ber I wish to be

SOP.

Yes, we know what you mean.

Yes, we know what you mean.

TEN.

Yes, we know what you mean.

Yes, we know what you mean.

BASS.

Yes, we know what you mean.

Yes, we know what you mean.

H.

wa_ter fête So I want to be pos_ted and up to date. You know what I mean?

left a_lone, I'll dis_pense with the aid of a cha_per_one. You know what I mean?

SOP.

Oh, we

Oh, we

TEN.

Oh, we

Oh, we

BASS.

Oh, we

Oh, we

H.

Well, what's the pro-per thing to do? Fan-cy dress?
For I in-tend to make things hum, That's my game!

SOP.

know what you mean.
know what you mean.

TEN.

know what you mean.
know what you mean.

BASS.

know what you mean.
know what you mean.

H.

eh? Good
see? Good

SOP.

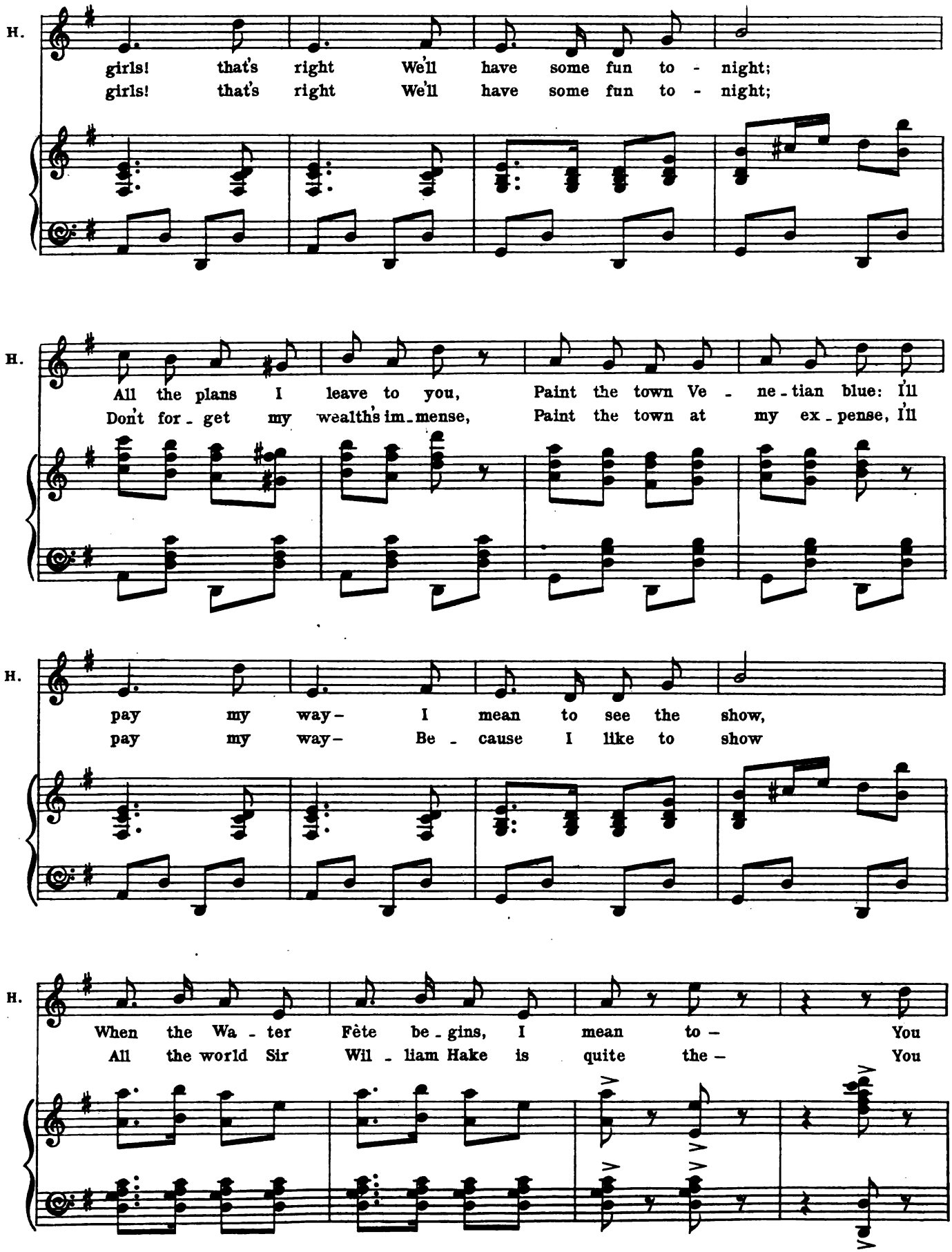
You stick to us; we'll pull you through, See you don't stray.
You'll find us all both deaf and dumb, Most dis-creet, we.

TEN.

You stick to us; we'll pull you through, See you don't stray.
You'll find us all both deaf and dumb, Most dis-creet, we.

BASS.

You stick to us; we'll pull you through, See you don't stray.
You'll find us all both deaf and dumb, Most dis-creet, we.


H.
girls! that's right We'll have some fun to - night;
girls! that's right We'll have some fun to - night;
H.
All the plans I leave to you, Paint the town Ve - ne - tian blue: I'll
Don't for - get my wealth's im - mense, Paint the town at my ex - pense, I'll
H.
pay my way - I mean to see the show,
pay my way - Be - cause I like to show
H.
When the Wa - ter Fête be - gins, I mean to - You
All the world Sir Wil - liam Hake is quite the - You

H.

know!
know!

SOP.

Good girls! that's right, We'll have some fun to - night;
Good girls! that's right, We'll have some fun to - night;

TEN.

Good girls! that's right, We'll have some fun to - night;
Good girls! that's right, We'll have some fun to - night;

BASS.

Good girls! that's right, We'll have some fun to - night;
Good girls! that's right, We'll have some fun to - night;

H.

SOP.

All the plans he leaves to you, Paint the town Ve - ne - tian blue, He'll pay his
Don't for - get my wealth's im - mense, Paint the town at my ex - pense, I'll pay my

TEN.

All the plans he leaves to you, Paint the town Ve - ne - tian blue, He'll pay his
Don't for - get my wealth's im - mense, Paint the town at my ex - pense, I'll pay my

BASS.

All the plans he leaves to you, Paint the town Ve - ne - tian blue, He'll pay his
Don't for - get my wealth's im - mense, Paint the town at my ex - pense, I'll pay my

SOP.

way – He means to see the show, When the Wa - ter Fête be-gins, he
way – Be - cause I like to show All the world Sir Wil - liam Hake is

TEN.

way – He means to see the show, When the Wa - ter Fête be-gins, he
way – Be - cause I like to show All the world Sir Wil - liam Hake is

BASS

way – He means to see the show, When the Wa - ter Fête be-gins, he
way – Be - cause I like to show All the world Sir Wil - liam Hake is

1. 2.

SOP.

means to – you know!
quite the – you know!

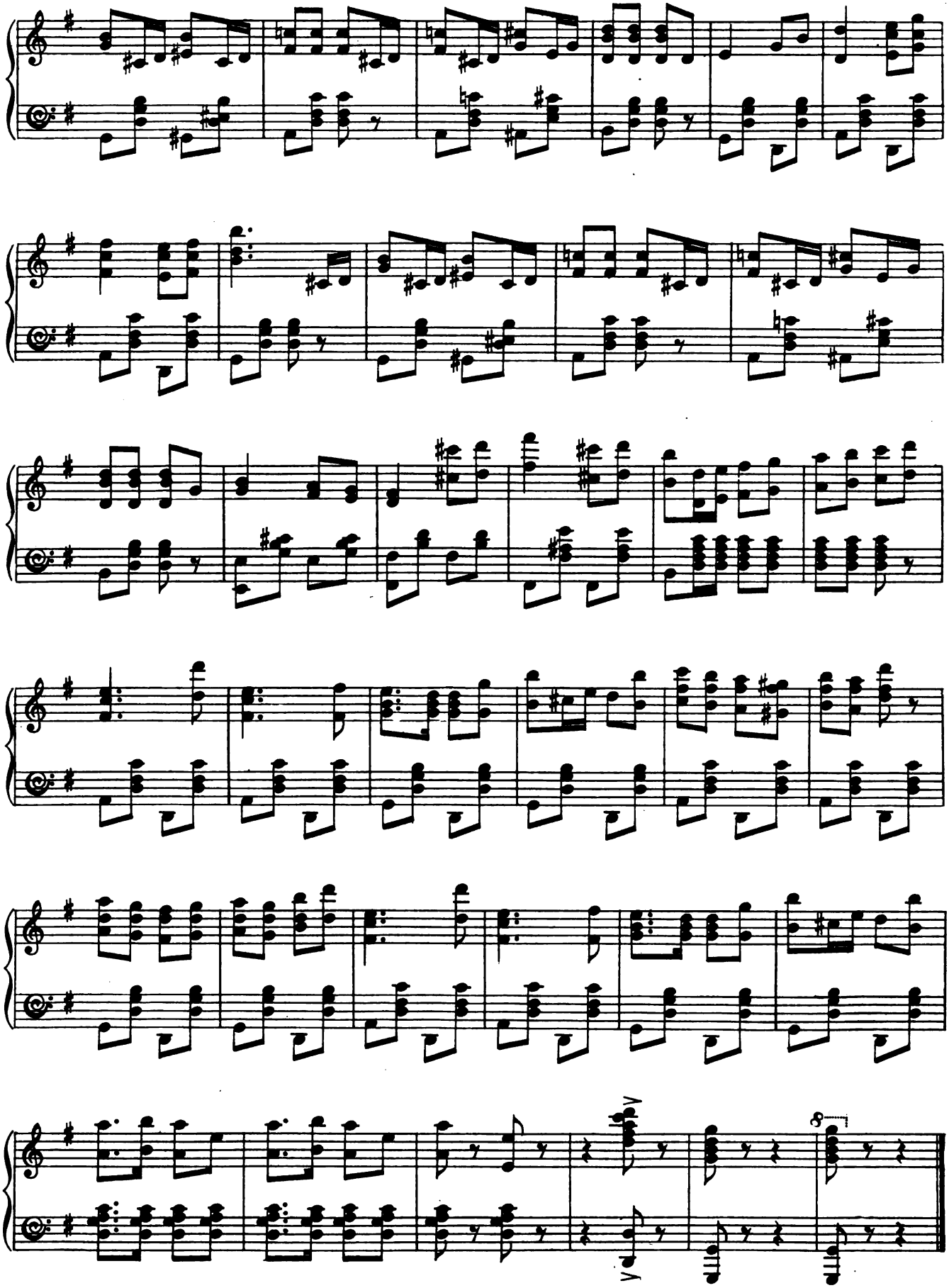
TEN.

means to – you know!
quite the – you know!

BASS.

means to – you know!
quite the – you know!

DANCE.



№ 15. SONG. (Dorothy) and CHORUS.

"SOLDIERS IN THE PARK."

Music by
LIONEL MONCKTON.

Allegro marziale.

Dorothy.

Piano.

DOROTHY.

1. Where's the mu - sic that is half so sweet —
2. How the chil - dren and the nurse - maids run,

D.

Ta ra ra, ta ta, Ta ra ra, ta ta, Ta ra ra, ta ta, ta!
Ta ra ra, ta ta, Ta ra ra, ta ta, Ta ra ra, ta ta, ta!

SOP.

Ta ra ra, ta, Ta ra ra, ta, Ta ra ra, ta, ta!
Ta ra ra, ta, Ta ra ra, ta, Ta ra ra, ta, ta!

TEN.

Ta ra ra, ta, Ta ra ra, ta, Ta ra ra, ta, ta!
Ta ra ra, ta, Ta ra ra, ta, Ta ra ra, ta, ta!

BASS.

Ta ra ra, ta, Ta ra ra, ta, Ta ra ra, ta, ta!
Ta ra ra, ta, Ta ra ra, ta, Ta ra ra, ta, ta!

D.

As the tram_ple of the sol_diers' feet? Ta ra ra, ta ta,
See their fa_ces as they cry "what fun!" Ta ra ra, ta ta,

SOP.

Ta ra ra, ta,
Ta ra ra, ta,

TEN.

Ta ra ra, ta,
Ta ra ra, ta,

BASS.

Ta ra ra, ta,
Ta ra ra, ta,

D.

Ta ra ra, ta ta, Ta ra ra, ta ta, ta! Come and lis_ten to the
Ta ra ra, ta ta, Ta ra ra, ta ta, ta! Crowds are flocking from the

SOP.

Ta ra ra, ta, Ta ra ra, ta, ta!
Ta ra ra, ta, Ta ra ra, ta, ta!

TEN.

Ta ra ra, ta. Ta ra ra, ta, ta!
Ta ra ra, ta, Ta ra ra, ta, ta!

BASS.

Ta ra ra, ta, Ta ra ra, ta, ta!
Ta ra ra, ta, Ta ra ra, ta, ta!

D.

march they play – Ta ra ra, ta ta, Ta ra ra, ta ta,

Mar - ble Arch, Ta ra ra, ta ta, Ta ra ra, ta ta,

SOP.

Ta ra ra, ta, Ta ra ra, ta,

Ta ra ra, ta, Ta ra ra, ta,

TEN.

Ta ra ra, ta, Ta ra ra, ta,

Ta ra ra, ta, Ta ra ra, ta,

BASS.

Ta ra ra, ta, Ta ra ra, ta,

Ta ra ra, ta, Ta ra ra, ta,

D.

Ta ra ra, ta ta, ta! I can hear them from a - far, With their

Ta ra ra, ta ta, ta! And they race a - cross the grass Just to

SOP.

Ta ra ra, ta, ta!

Ta ra ra, ta, ta!

TEN.

Ta ra ra, ta, ta!

Ta ra ra, ta, ta!

BASS.

Ta ra ra, ta, ta!

Ta ra ra, ta, ta!

D.

gay ta-ran-ta - ra, And I know they're com-ing near er, for they al-ways pass this
see the sol-diers pass, For there's ma - gic in the mu-sic of a mil - i - ta - ry

D.

f

way. Ta-ra - ta! Ta-ra - ta! Ta-ra - ta!
march. Ta-ra - ta! Ta-ra - ta! Ta-ra - ta!

f

dim:

Ped. *

D.

mf

Oh, lis-ten to the band! How mer-ri - ly they

p

marcato

D.

play! "Oh, don't you think it grand?" Hear ev-'ry-bo-dy

D

say. Oh, lis_ten to the band!

D.

Who does_n't love to hark_____ To the shout of "Here they come!" And the

D.

bang_ing of the drum? Oh, lis_ten to the sol_diers in the park!_____

CHORUS.

f

Oh, lis_ten to the band— How mer_ri_ly they

f

marcato

play! "Oh! don't you think it grand?"

Hear ev'- ry - bo - dy say. Oh! lis - ten to the

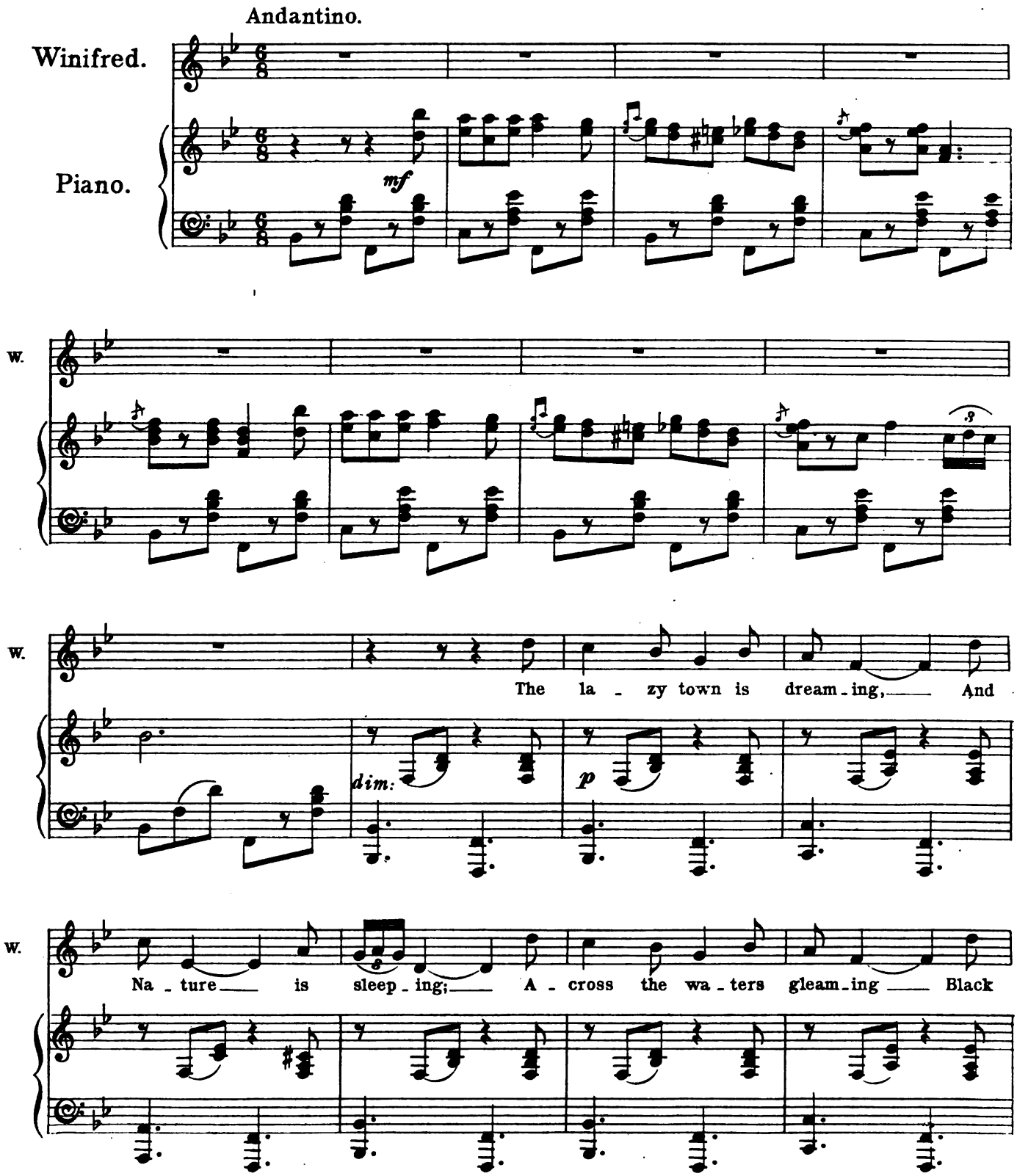
band! Who does - n't love to hark To the

shout of "Here they come" And the bang - ing of the drum? Oh,

lis - ten to the sol - diers in the park!

№ 16. GONDOLA SONG. (Winifred) and CHORUS.

"BEAUTIFUL VENICE."



W.

sha - dows — are creeping: — I catch, where the dim shapes dar - ken, Gen - tle

W.

splash of oar - blades swing - ing, — And, watch - ing their flight, I hear - ken, To the

rall:

rall:

Tempo I.

W.

gon - do - liers soft - ly sing - ing. — Sha - dows are fall - ing, Boat - men are call - ing;

W.

Soft in its lilt - ing strain E - choes their old re - frain; Swelling and sighing and

W.

waning and dy - ing, Backward and forward, seaward and shoreward, Faint - ly I hear their call

W.

Fad - ing a - way On the breast of the bay Where the sha - dows fall.

mf

W.

W.

W.

When hushed in si - lent slum - bers The ci - ty is

dim. *p*

W.

ly - ing, And still in countless num - bers Those dim shapes are ply - ing, While

W.

none but the night-winds lis - ten, And the moon creeps out of hid - ing Then

W.

rall:

sil - ve - ry wakes will glis - ten From the gon - do - las on - ward glid - ing

rall:

Tempo I.

W.

Sha - dows are fall - ing, Boat - men are call - ing; Soft in its lilt - ing

W.

strain E - choes their old re - frain,

E - choes the old re -

p

Soft in its lilt - ing strain

W.

Swell - ing and sigh - ing and wan - ing and dy - ing, Back - ward and for - ward,

- frain;

W.

Sea - ward and shore - ward, Faint - ly I hear their call,

p

Faint - ly I hear their

p

Faint - ly I hear their

W.

Fad - ing a - way On the breast of the bay Where the sha - dows fall.

call Faint - ly I hear their call.

call Faint - ly I hear their call.

SOP. *p* Sha - dows are fall - ing, Boat - men are call - ing; Soft in its lilt - ing

TEN. *p* Ah!

BASS. *p* Ah!

p

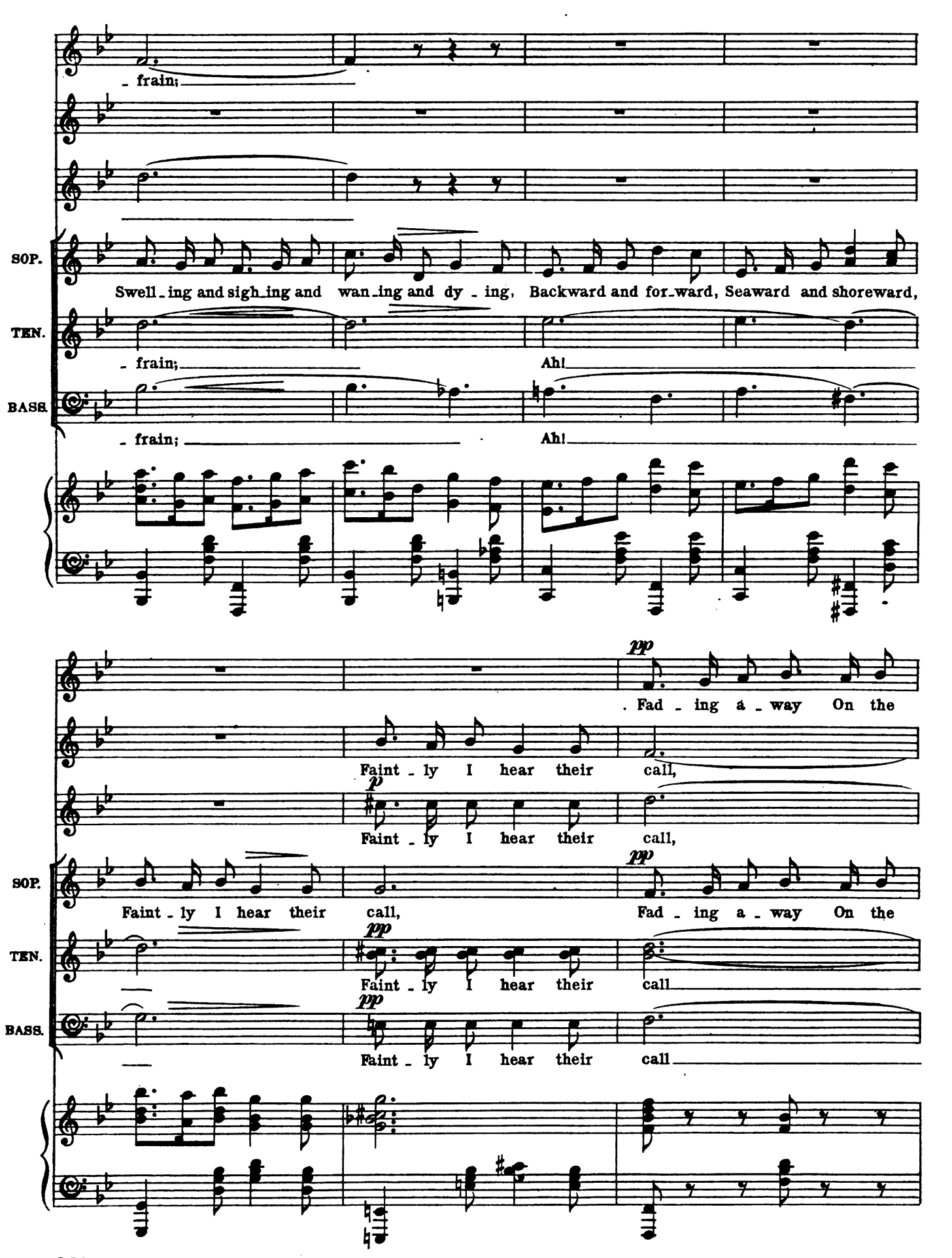
E - choes the old re -

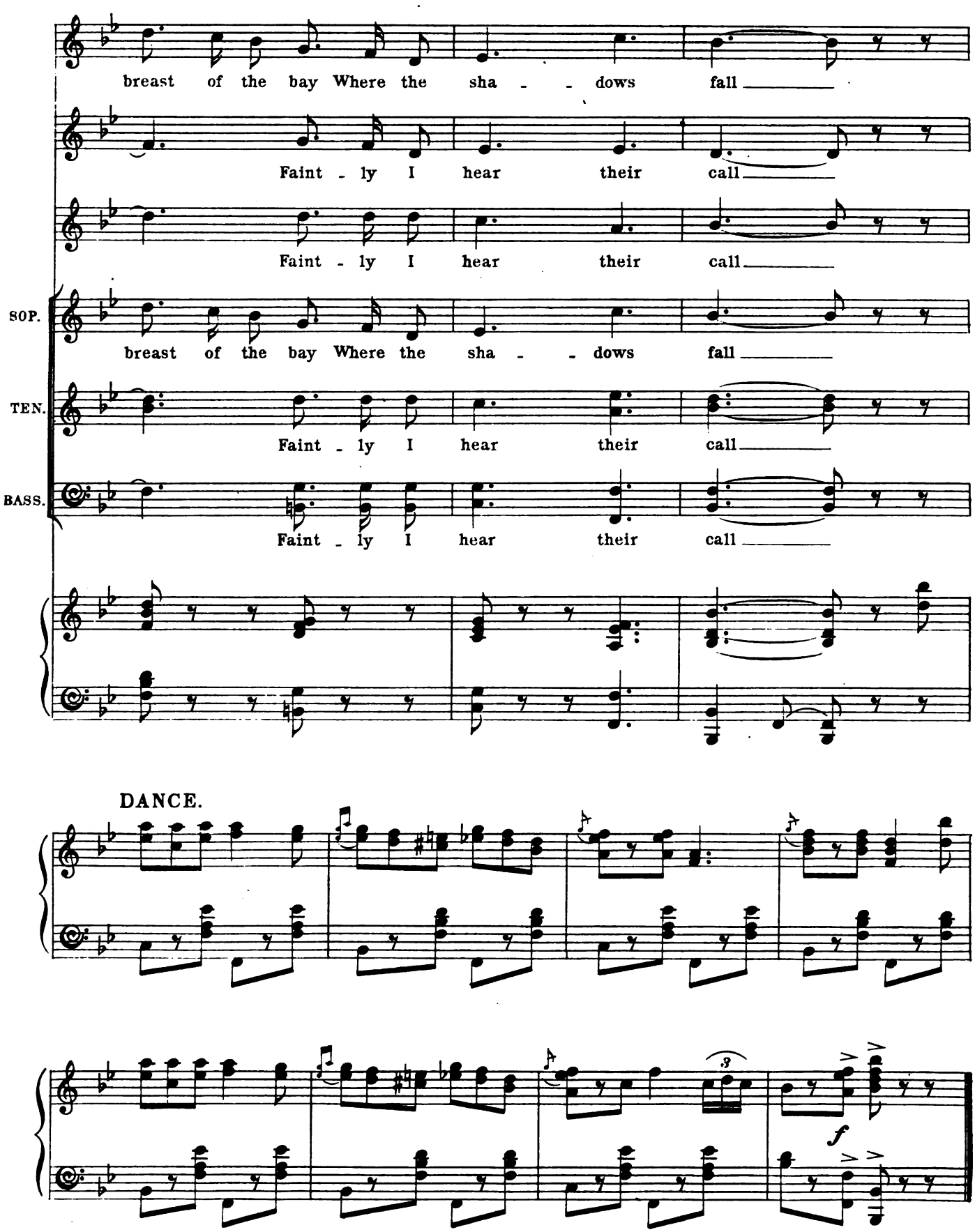
p Soft in its lilt - ing strain

SOP. strain E - choes the old re - frain;

TEN. Soft in its lilt - ing strain E - choes the old re -

BASS. Soft in its lilt - ing strain E - choes the old re -


- frain;
SOP.
Swell - ing and sigh - ing and wan - ing and dy - ing, Backward and for - ward, Seaward and shoreward,
TEN.
- frain; Ah!
BASS.
- frain; Ah!
pp
Fad - ing a - way On the
Faint - ly I hear their call,
p
Faint - ly I hear their call,
SOP.
Faint - ly I hear their call, Fad - ing a - way On the
TEN.
pp
Faint - ly I hear their call
BASS.
pp
Faint - ly I hear their call


breast of the bay Where the sha - - dows fall
Faint - ly I hear their call
Faint - ly I hear their call
SOP.
breast of the bay Where the sha - - dows fall
TEN.
Faint - ly I hear their call
BASS.
Faint - ly I hear their call
DANCE.
f

№ 17. CARNIVAL CHORUS.

"WELCOME TO THE WATER FÊTE."

Piano.

ff

8

TEN.

Wel - come to the wa - ter fête, Naught but plea - sure here you'll find;

BASS.

Wel - come to the wa - ter fête, Naught but plea - sure here you'll find;

8ves ad lib.

TEN. Gon - do - las with joy - ous freight, Leav - ing care and grief be - hind,

BASS. Gon - do - las with joy - ous freight, Leav - ing care and grief be - hind,

TEN. Full of jest and mirth and song, Come to swell the mer - ry throng,

BASS. Full of jest and mirth and song, Come to swell the mer - ry throng,

TEN. See them glide, With the tide, Joy - ous - ly a - long,

BASS. See them glide, With the tide, Joy - ous - ly a - long,

TEN. Hear their mer - ry throng, Wel - come all, Great or small,

BASS. Hear their mer - ry throng, Wel - come all, Great or small,

TEN. Wel - - come all!

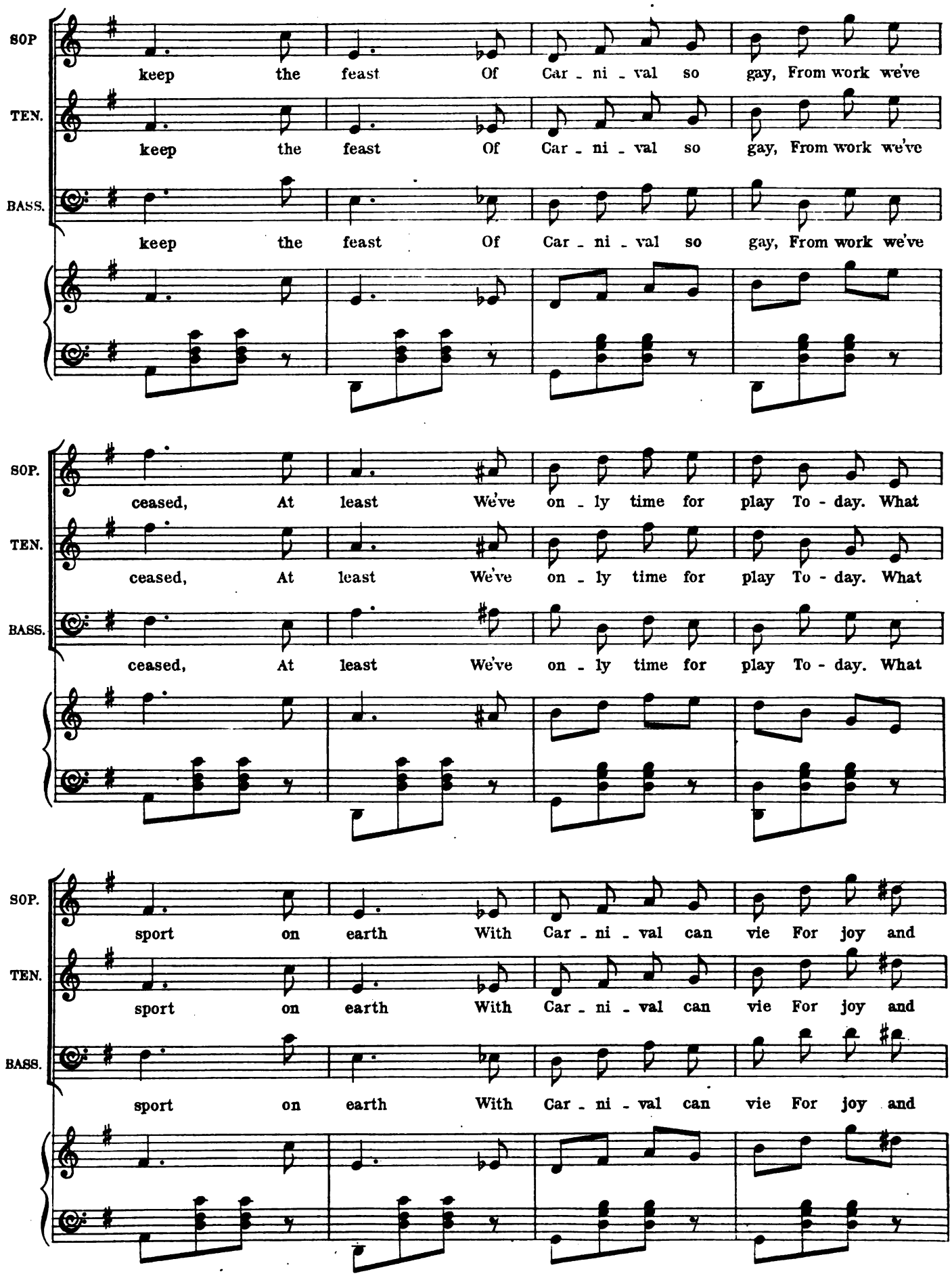
BASS. Wel - - come all!

ff

SOP. We

TEN. We

BASS. We


SOP
keep the feast Of Car - ni - val so gay, From work we've
TEN.
keep the feast Of Car - ni - val so gay, From work we've
BASS.
keep the feast Of Car - ni - val so gay, From work we've
SOP.
ceased, At least We've on - ly time for play To - day. What
TEN.
ceased, At least We've on - ly time for play To - day. What
BASS.
ceased, At least We've on - ly time for play To - day. What
SOP.
sport on earth With Car - ni - val can vie For joy and
TEN.
sport on earth With Car - ni - val can vie For joy and
BASS.
sport on earth With Car - ni - val can vie For joy and

SOP. mirth? From birth the hours too quick_ly fly.

TEN. mirth? From birth the hours too quick_ly fly.

BASS. mirth? From birth the hours too quick_ly fly.

f

SOP. Full of life and fun, Now the fête's be _ gun.

TEN. Full of life and fun, Now the fête's be _ gun.

BASS. Full of life and fun, Now the fête's be _ gun.

ff

SOP. Ea _ ger feet, rest_less beat, Gai _ ly trip_ping down the street.

TEN. Ea _ ger feet, rest_less beat, Gai _ ly trip_ping down the street.

BASS. Ea _ ger feet, rest_less beat, Gai _ ly trip_ping down the street.

SOP. See the crowd draw near, Hearken how they cheer,

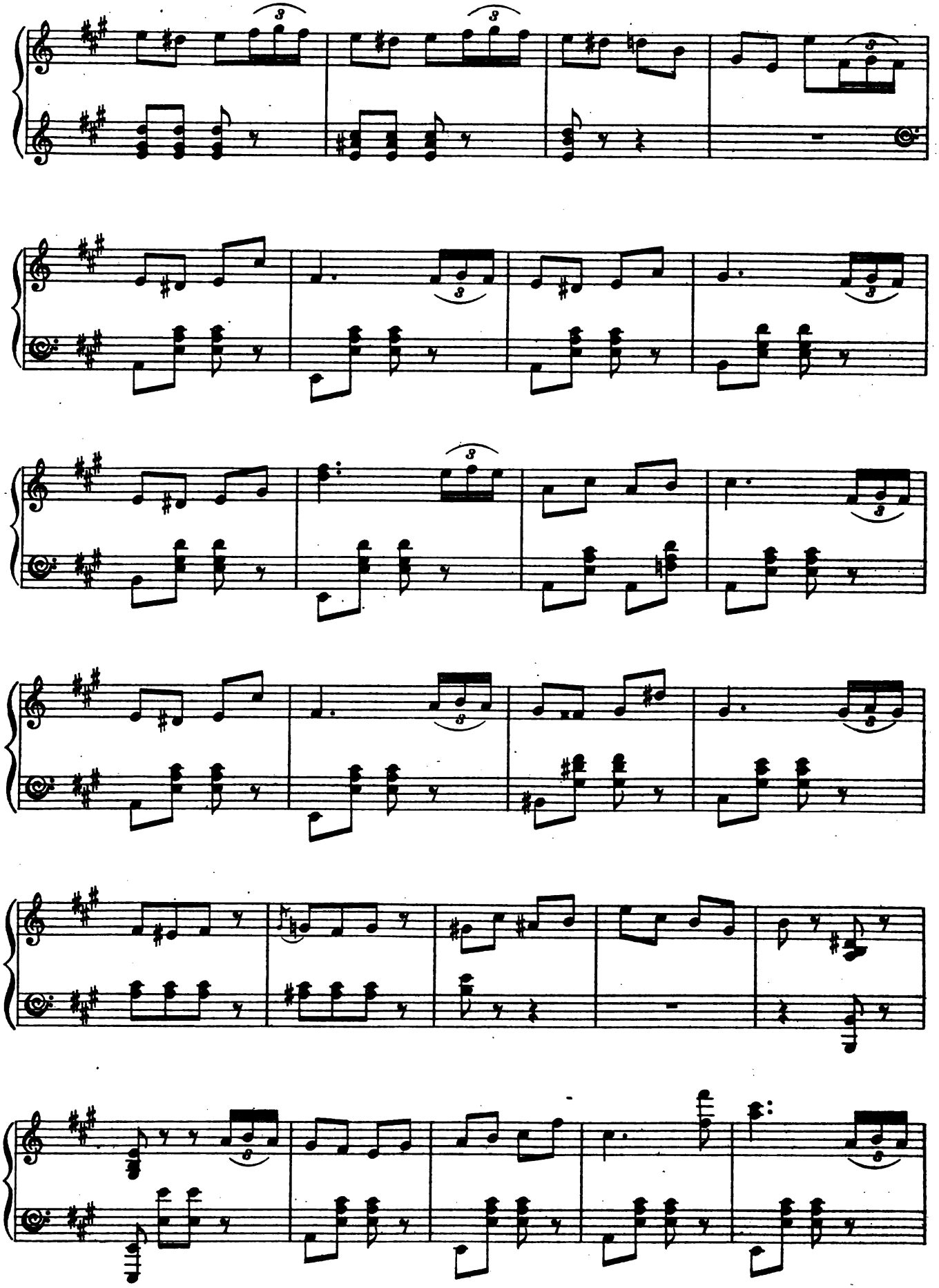
TEN. See the crowd draw near, Hearken how they cheer,

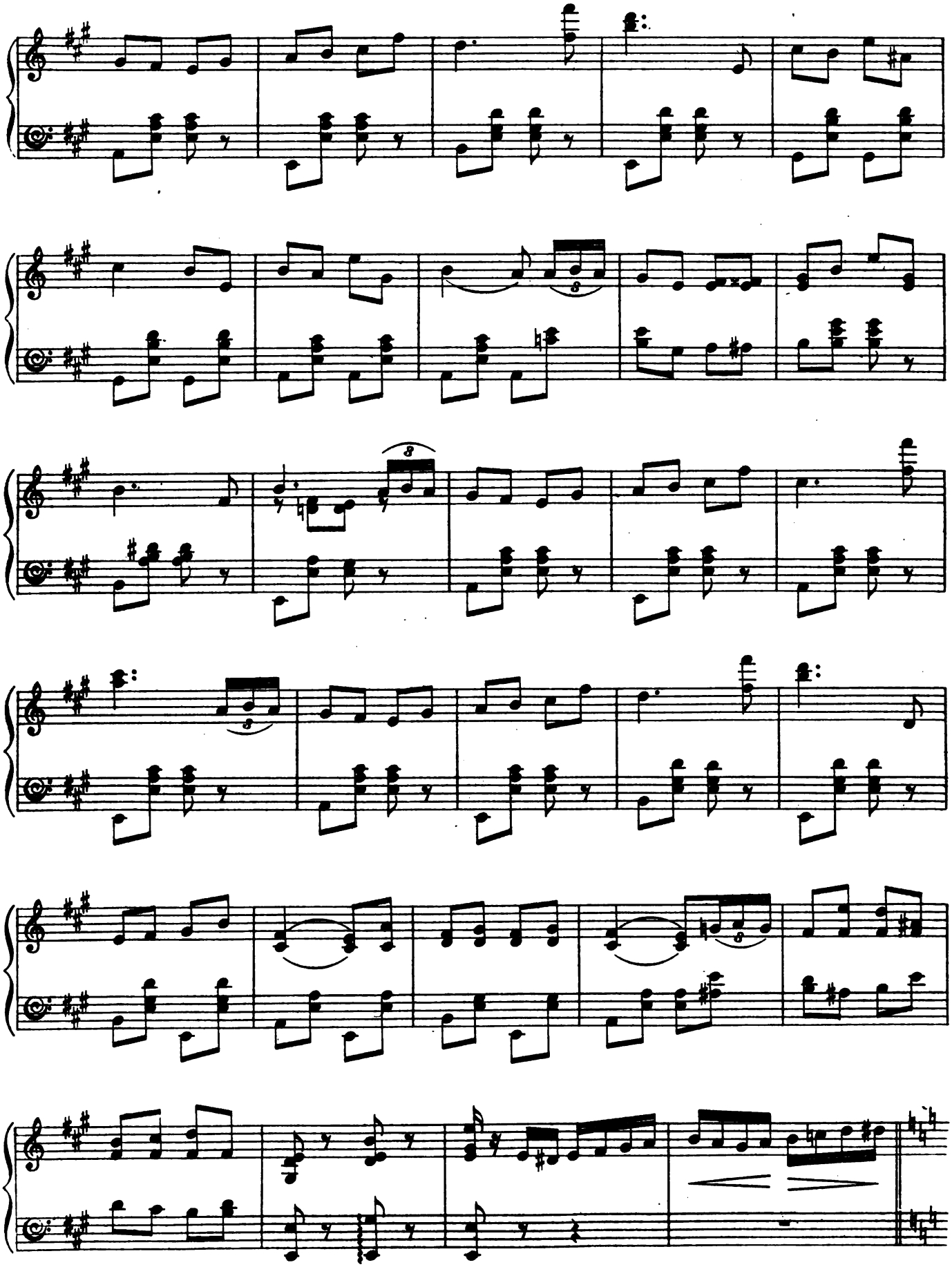
BASS. See the crowd draw near, Hearken how they cheer,

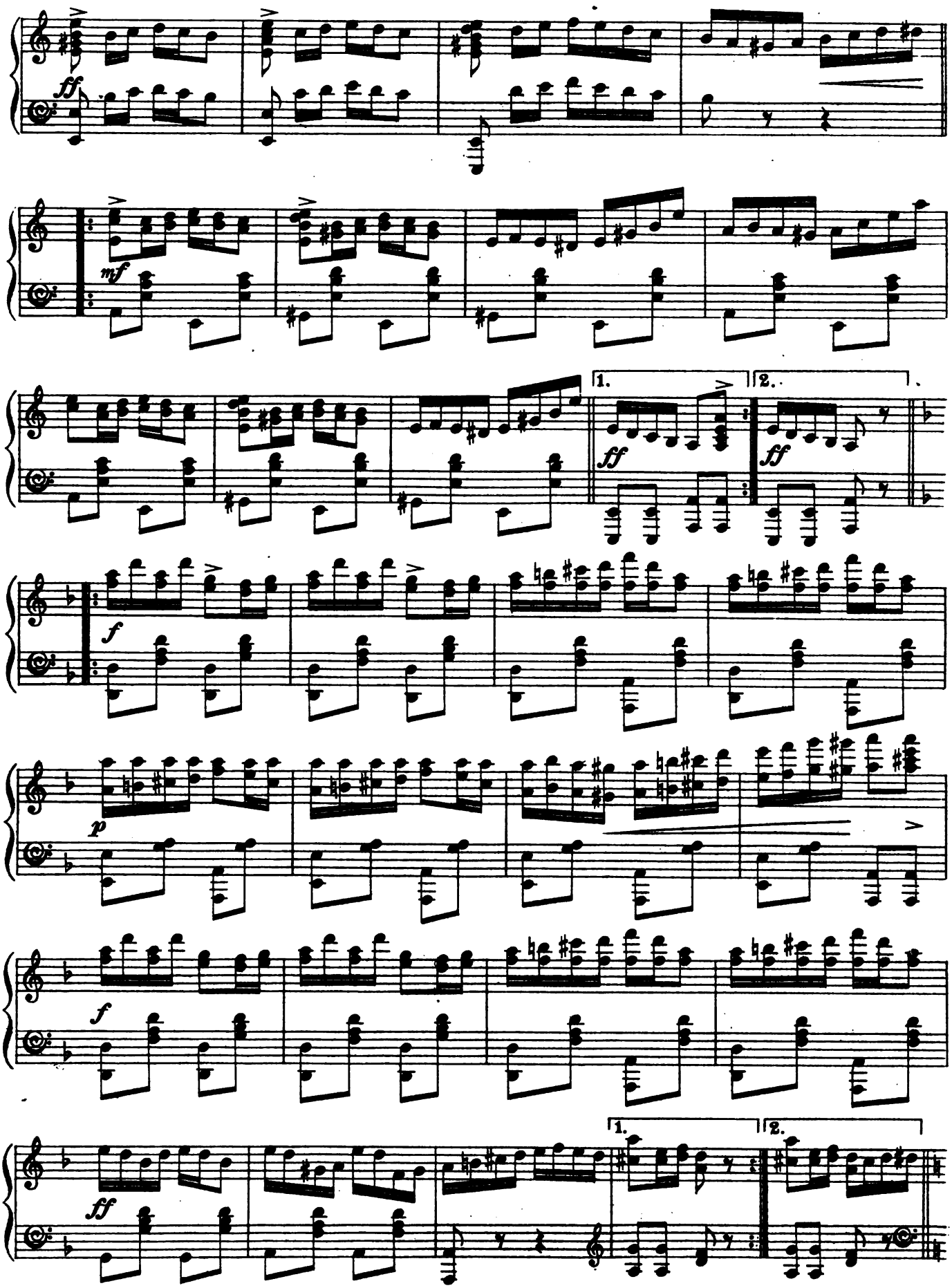
SOP. Day is dy - ing, Time is fly - ing, Car - ni - val is here.

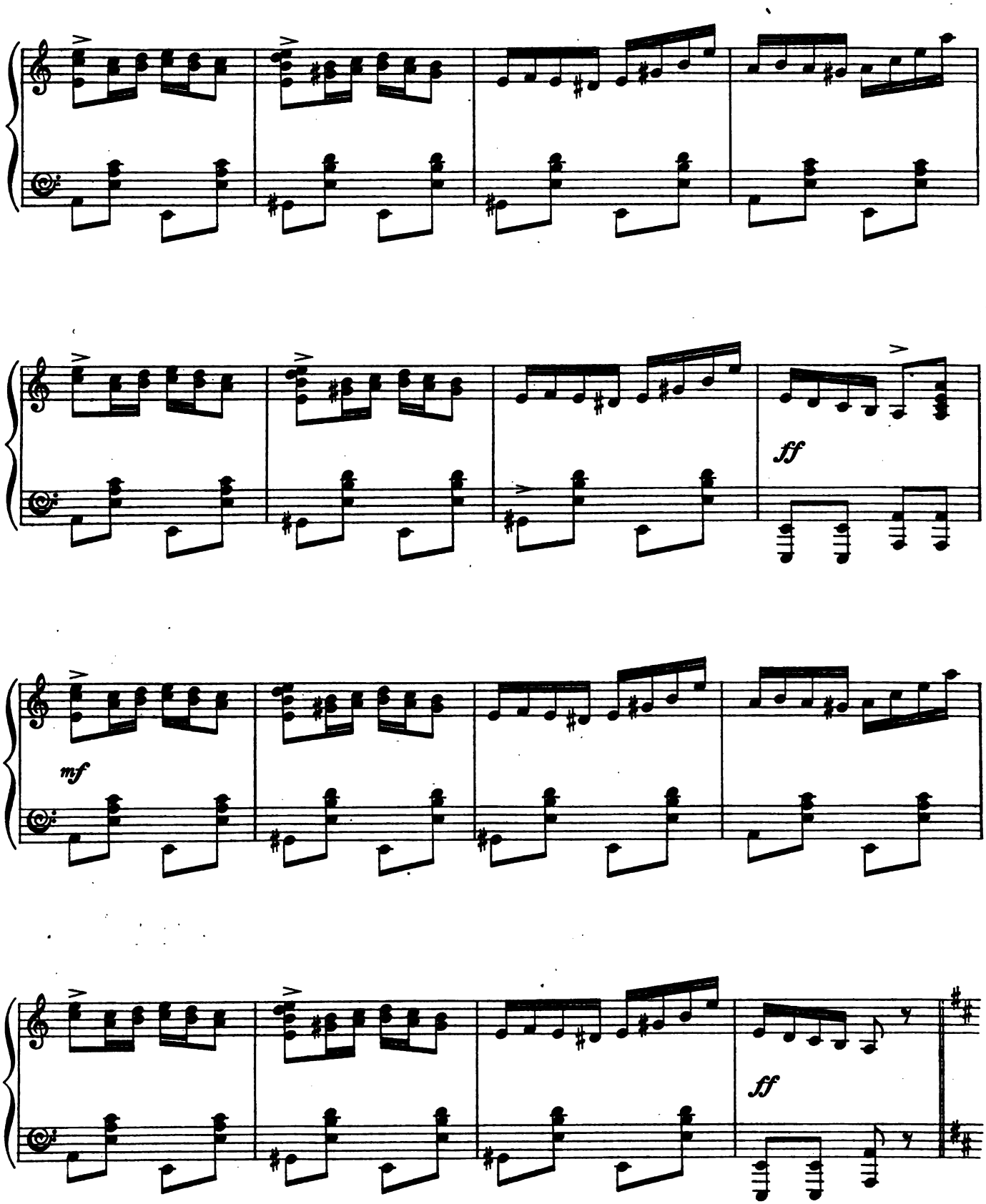
TEN. Day is dy - ing, Time is fly - ing, Car - ni - val is here.

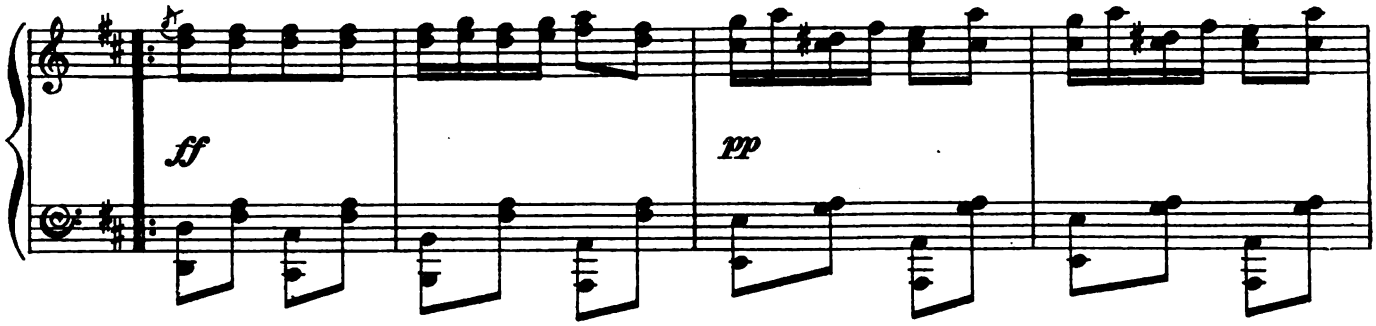
BASS. Day is dy - ing, Time is fly - ing, Car - ni - val is here.

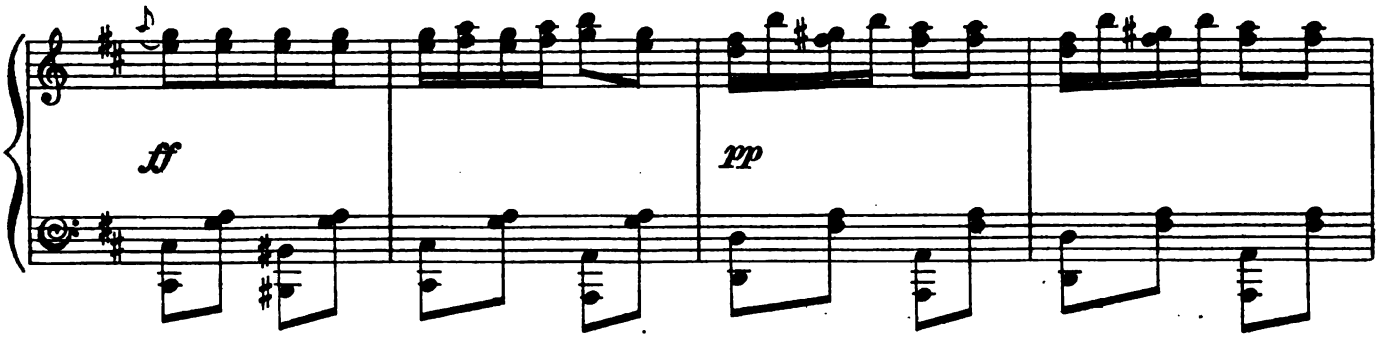


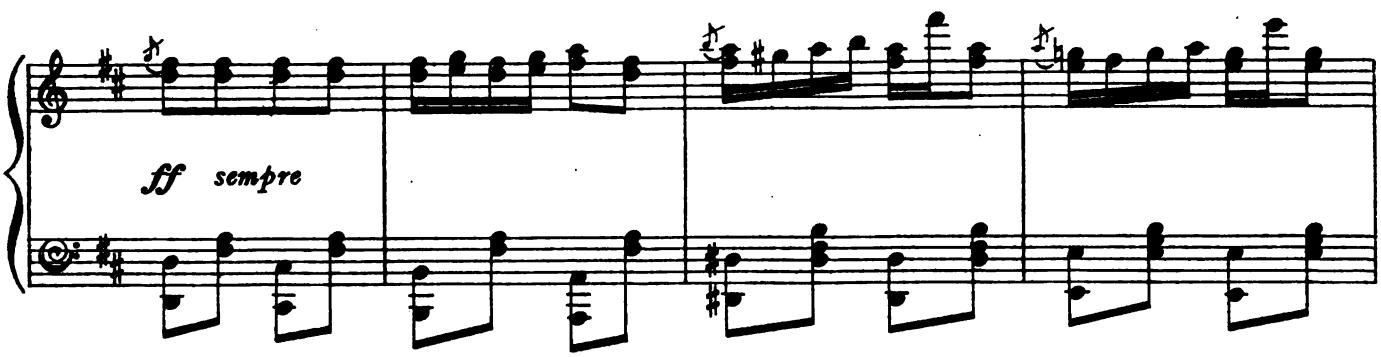


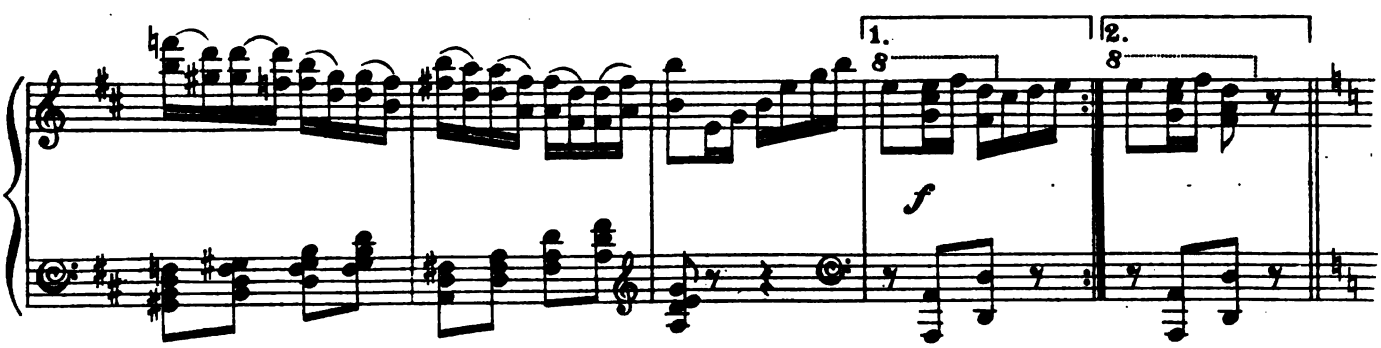

ff
mf
1.
2.
ff
ff
f
p
f
ff
1.
2.

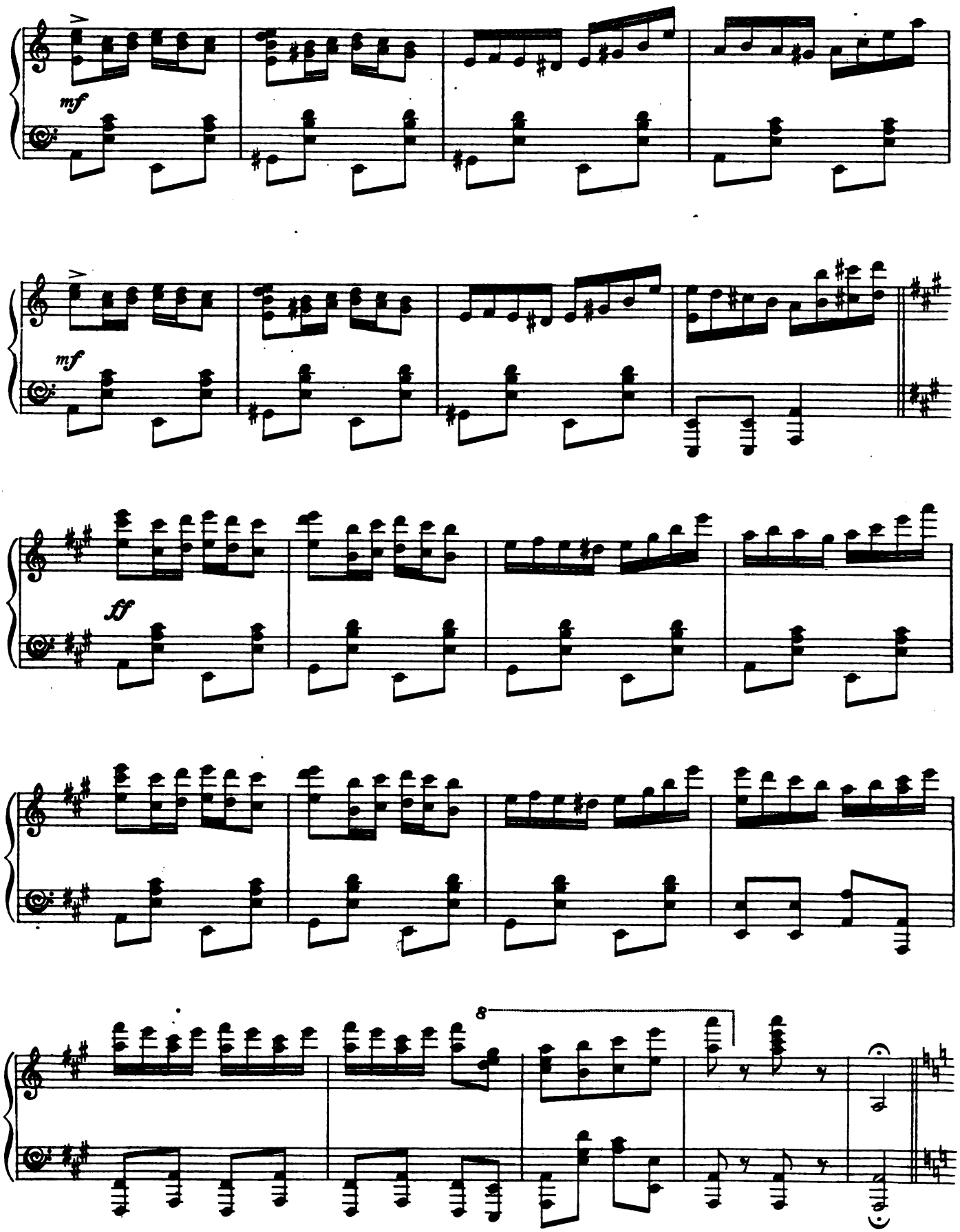

ff
mf
ff


ff
pp

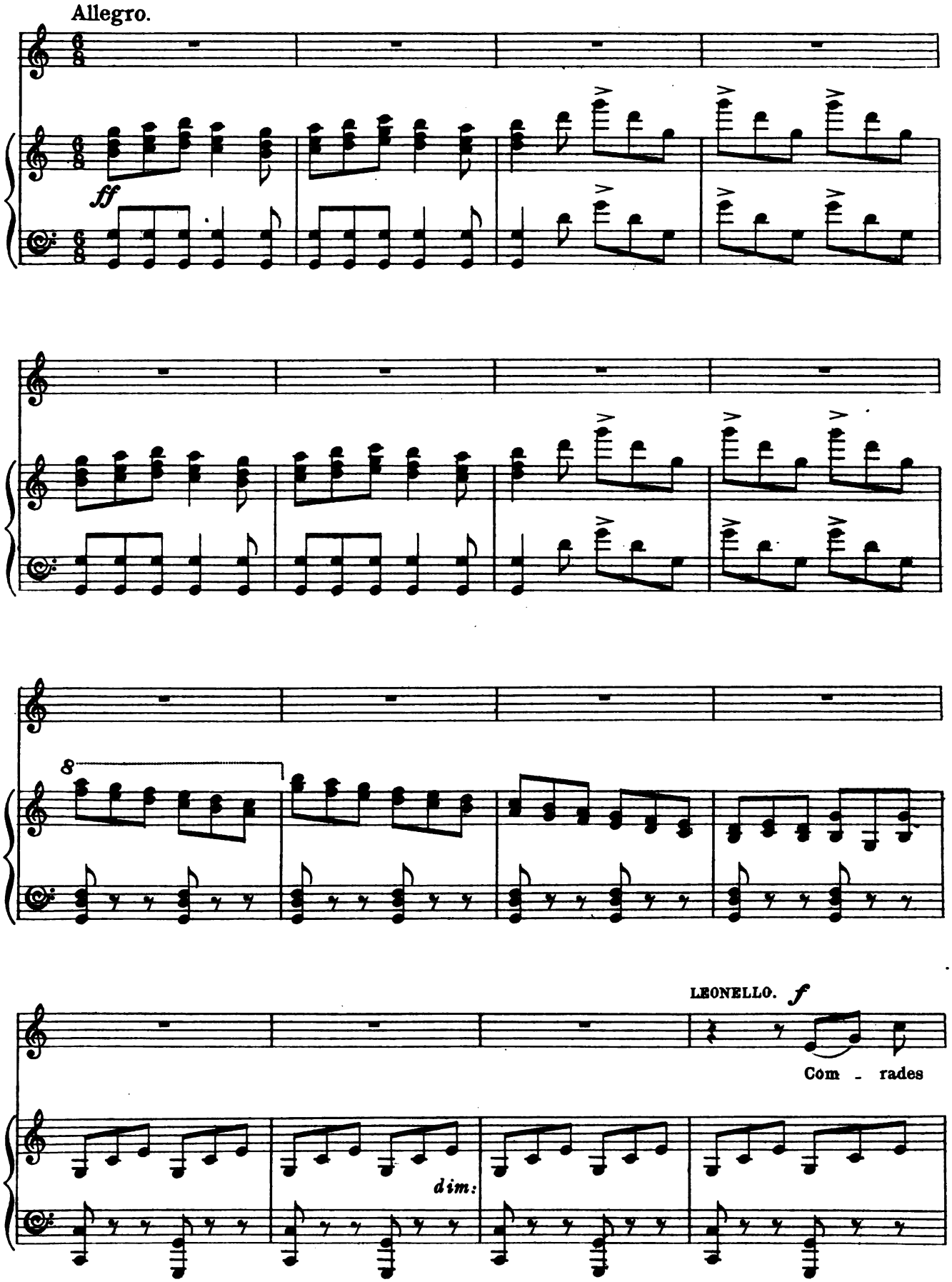

ff
pp


ff sempre


1.
2.
8
8
f


mf
mf
ff
8

No 17a SONG. (Leonello) and CHORUS.



L. all! come, see the sight, Ho - la! Ho - la! To left and

mf

L. right; To - ge-ther they dance a mea - sure wild.

SOP. *f* To - ge-ther they

TEN. *f* To - ge-ther they

BASS. To - ge-ther they

L. As they raise their feet so

SOP. dance a mea - sure wild.

TEN. dance a mea - sure wild.

BASS. dance a mea - sure wild.

mf

L.
deft, Ho - la! Ho - la! To right and left, Oh, which of you

L.
all is not be - guiled?

SOP.
Oh, which of us all is not be -

TEN.
Oh, which of us all is not be -

BASS.
Oh, which of us all is not be -

L.
Up and down, Fal - la, la, la, la, Up and down, Fal - la, la, la,

SOP.
- guiled?

TEN.
- guiled?

BASS.
- guiled?

L.

la, Nim - ble grace And laugh - ing face And clouds of lace, Fa - la, la, la,

mf

L.

la,

SOP.

Up and down, Fa - la, la, la, la, Up and down, Fa - la, la, la,

TEN.

Up and down, Fa - la, la, la, la, Up and down, Fa - la, la, la,

BASS.

Up and down, Fa - la, la, la, la, Up and down, Fa - la, la, la,

ff

SOP.

la, Nim - ble grace And laugh - ing face And clouds of lace, Fa - la, la, la, la,

TEN.

la, Nim - ble grace And laugh - ing face And clouds of lace, Fa - la, la, la, la,

BASS.

la, Nim - ble grace And laugh - ing face And clouds of lace, Fa - la, la, la, la,

L.

Brava! Brava! See them wild - ly

ff *mf*

L.

danc - ing, Eyes mer - ri - ly glanc - ing, Gai - ly a - round!

L.

Brava! Brava! Sal - ta - rel - lo spright - ly,

L.

Feet trip - ping it light - ly, Eas - i - ly skimming the ground.

SOP. Brava! Brava! See them wild - ly danc - ing,

TEN. Brava! Brava! See them wild - ly danc - ing,

BASS. Brava! Brava! See them wild - ly danc - ing,

SOP. Eyes mer - ri - ly glanc - ing, Gai - ly a - round!

TEN. Eyes mer - ri - ly glanc - ing, Gai - ly a - round!

BASS. Eyes mer - ri - ly glanc - ing, Gai - ly a - round!

SOP. Brava! Brava! Sal - ta - rel - lo spright - ly,

TEN. Brava! Brava! Sal - ta - rel - lo spright - ly,

BASS. Brava! Brava! Sal - ta - rel - lo spright - ly,

SOP. Feet trip_ping it light - ly, Eas - i - ly skim_ming the

TEN. Feet trip_ping it light - ly, Eas - i - ly skim_ming the

BASS. Feet trip_ping it light - ly, Eas - i - ly skim_ming the

L. Com - rades all! Come, see the sight! Ho - la! Ho - la! To left and

SOP. ground.

TEN. ground.

BASS. ground.

mf

L. right, To_ge_ther they dance a mea - sure wild, *f*

SOP. To_ge_ther they dance a mea_sure

TEN. *f* To_ge_ther they dance a mea_sure

BASS. *f* To_ge_ther they dance a mea_sure

f

L. Mer - ri - ly trip the girls on nim - ble feet, To

SOP. wild. Mer - ri - ly trip the girls on nim - ble feet, To

TEN. wild. Mer - ri - ly trip the girls on nim - ble feet, To

BASS. wild. Mer - ri - ly trip the girls on nim - ble feet, To

L. watch them move is a treat. Gai - ly they go, Point - ing a

SOP. watch them move is a treat. Gai - ly they go, Point - ing a

TEN. watch them move is a treat. Gai - ly they go, Point - ing a

BASS. watch them move is a treat. Gai - ly they go, Point - ing a

L. toe, An-kle to show, Bra - - va!

SOP. toe, An-kle to show, Bra - - va!

TEN. toe, An-kle to show, Bra - - va!

BASS. toe, An-kle to show, Bra - - va!

L. Bra - - - - - va!

SOP. Bra - - - - - va!

TEN. Bra - - - - - va!

BASS. Bra - - - - - va!

Presto.

8

No 18. SONG. (Winifred) and CHORUS.

"THE BOY GUESSED RIGHT."

Words and Music by
LIONEL MONCKTON.

Moderato.

Winifred.

Piano.

mf

1. There once was a lit - tle boy who went to school, And he was an ag - gra - va - ting lad! He
boy grew old - er and he fell in love, With a girl just as pret - ty as a rose He was
boy got mar - ried in a year or so, He found her a trea - sure of a wife, They

p

smash'd ev - ry win - dow and he broke each rule; His be -
sure he a - dored her all the world a - bove, But
lived in a hap - py lit - tle flat you know,

hav - iour was real - ly ve - ry bad. So the
yet he was fright-ened to pro - pose. He
Theirs was a hap - py lit - tle life. And

mas - ter in - vi - ted him to come one day, For a
paid her some ten - der lit - tle com - pli - ments, Said her
one fine morn - ing peo - ple came and said, That they'd

pri - vate lit - tle in - ter view; And he
eyes were of a love - ly blue, So the
got to show him some - thing new, And they

wel - comed mas - ter Jack, With his hand be - hind his back, Say - ing
maid - en grow - ing bold - er, Laid her head up - on his shoul - der, Say - ing
let him have a peep, At a bun - dle half a - sleep, Say - ing

rit:

"Guess what I've got for you!" And the
"Guess how I dream of you!" And the
"Guess what we've got for you!" And the

rit:

a tempo

boy guessed right the ve - ry first time, ve - ry first time,
boy guessed right the ve - ry first time, ve - ry first time,
boy guessed right the ve - ry first time, ve - ry first time,

p

ve - ry first time, He guessed right a - way it was not a crick - et bat, I
ve - ry first time, He guessed right a - way that he'd got to take a flat, A
ve - ry first time, He knew by the sound it was not a pus - sy cat, It's

CHORUS.

mf

won_der how he came to think of that! And the boy guessed right the
hus_band al_ways has to think of that! And the boy guessed right the
fun_ny how he came to think of that! And the boy guessed right the

mf

ve_ry first time ve_ry first time ve_ry first time He
ve_ry first time ve_ry first time ve_ry first time He
ve_ry first time ve_ry first time ve_ry first time He

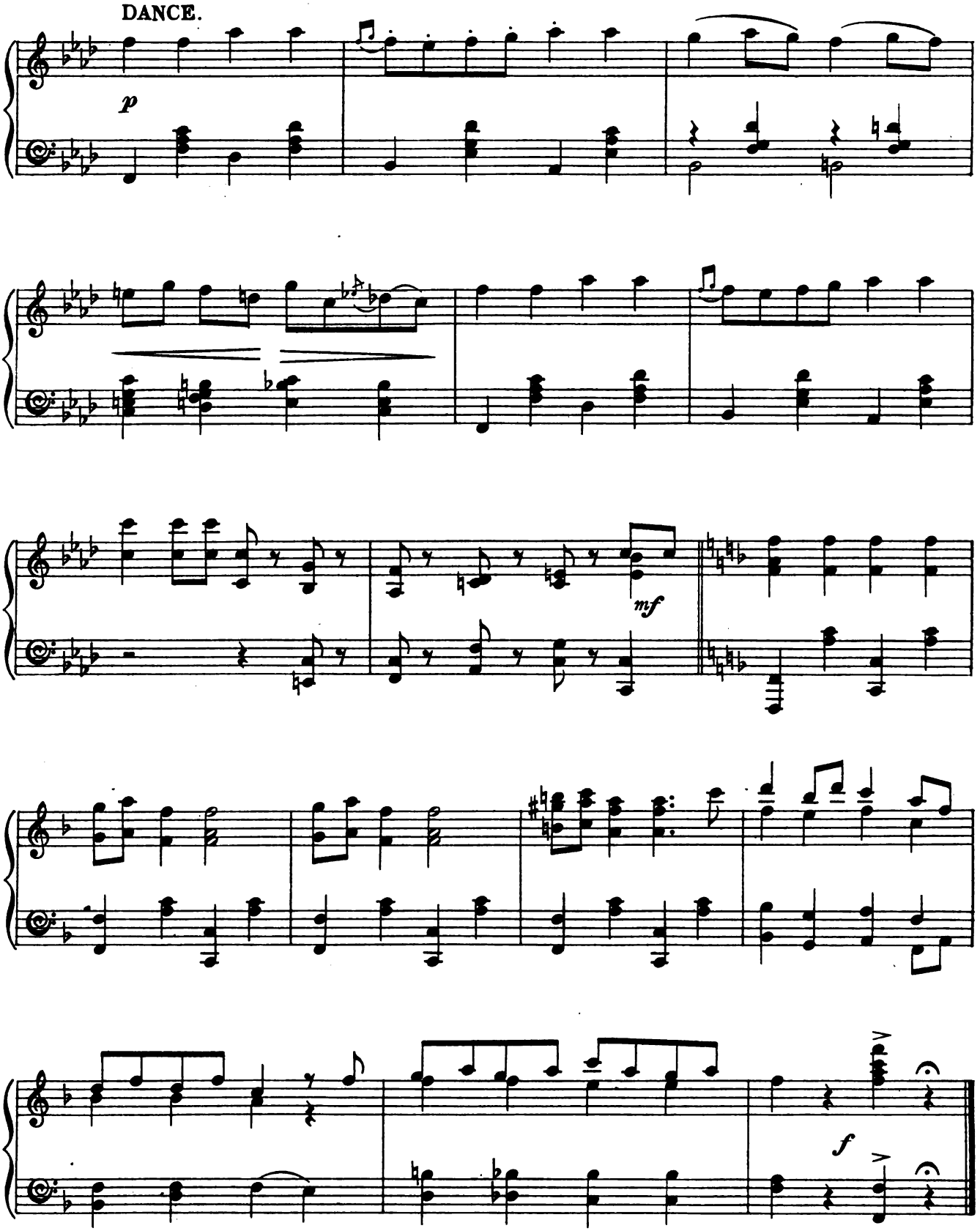
guessed right a_way it was not a cricket bat, I won_der how he came to think of
guessed right a_way that he'd got to take a flat, A hus_band al_ways has to think of
knew by the sound it was not a pus_sy cat, It's fun_ny how he came to think of

1 & 2. 3.

that! 2. That
that! 3. That
that!

mf

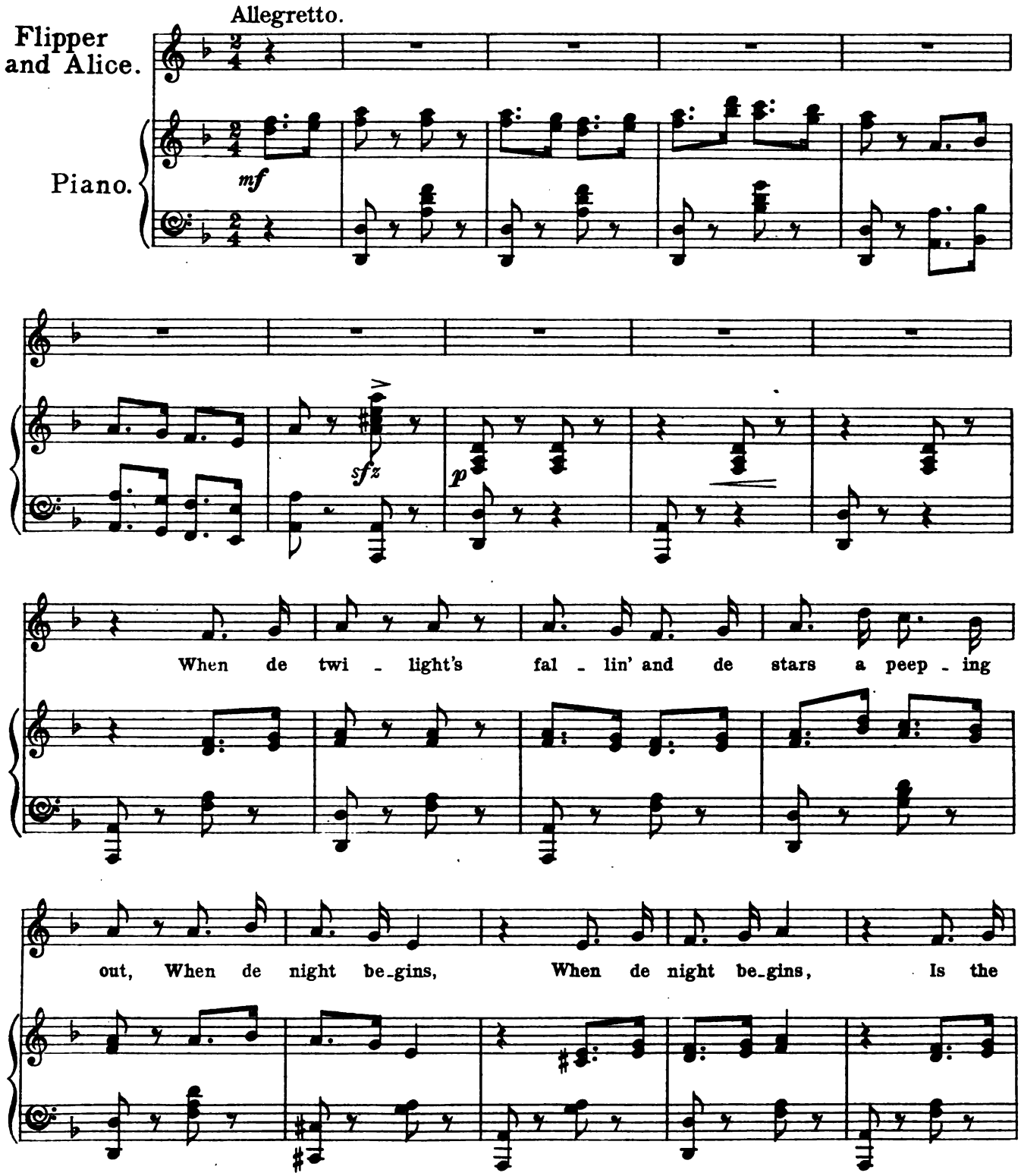
DANCE.



№ 19.

DUET. (Flipper and Alice.)

"THE PICCANINNIES."



time our mam - my says de bo - gey man's a - bout And de

gob - be-lins! and de gob - be-lins! And when de lit - tle

pic - ca-nin - nies soft - ly creep a - round, Dat's what makes 'em hold their breath

'Cos dey's al - most scared to death, Start - in' when de sha - dows move, an' feared of ev'- ry

sound 'Cos dey know dere's gob - lins lurk - ing in de wood be - hind de trees where

dey a - bound — Be - - hind the trees, Dey're sure to seize

Lit - tle col - oured pic - can - nin - nies, If dey don't take care, Way out

in de dark You can hear 'em, hark! To de

gob - lins, wait - in' o - ver dere — Be - hind de trees,

In twos and threes, For de lit - tle pic - can - nin - nies,

Whom dey mean to seize, Dey'll catch us If we is - n't

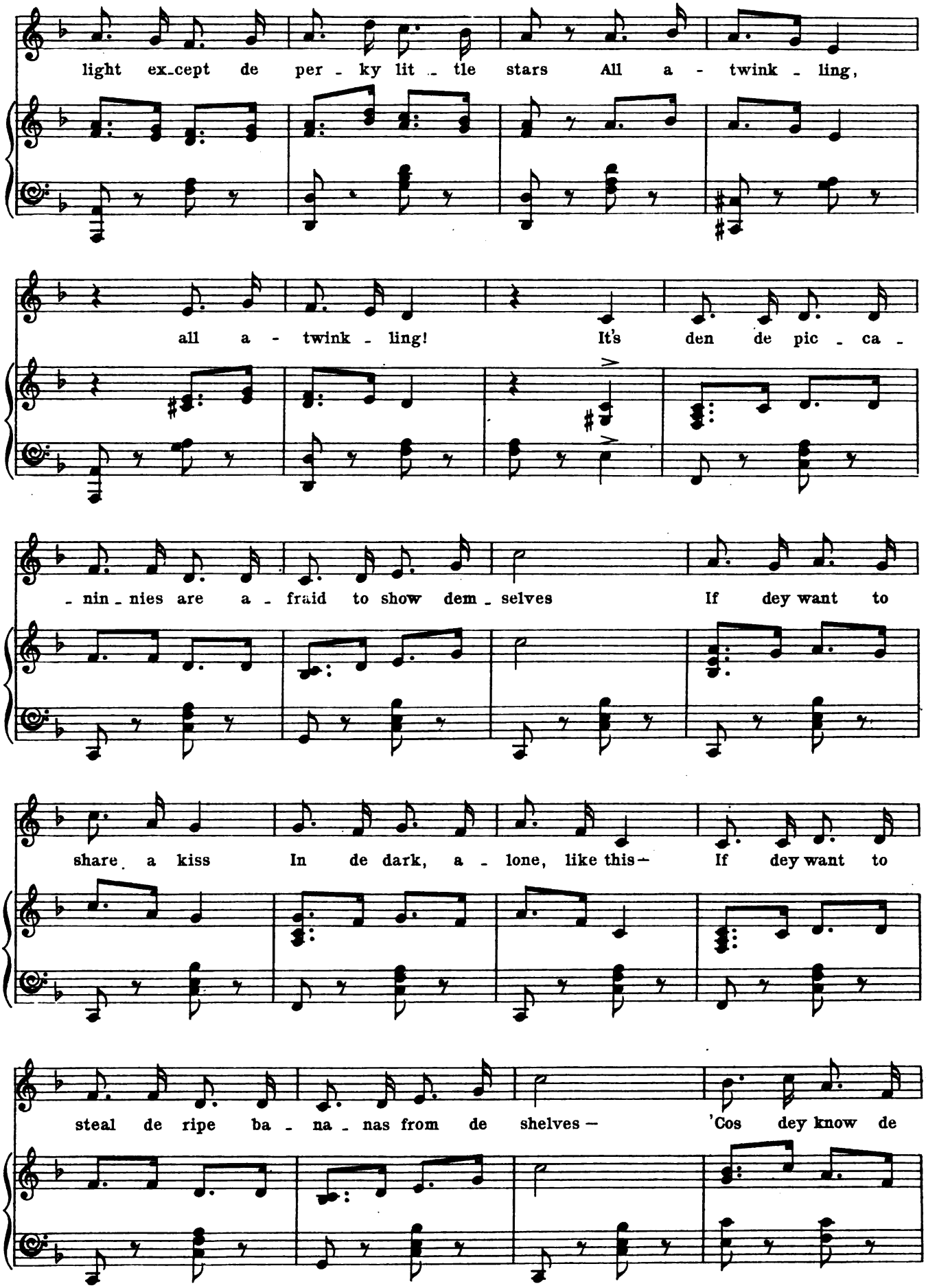
spry, For de gob - be - lin's are watch - in' thro de cor - ner of deir

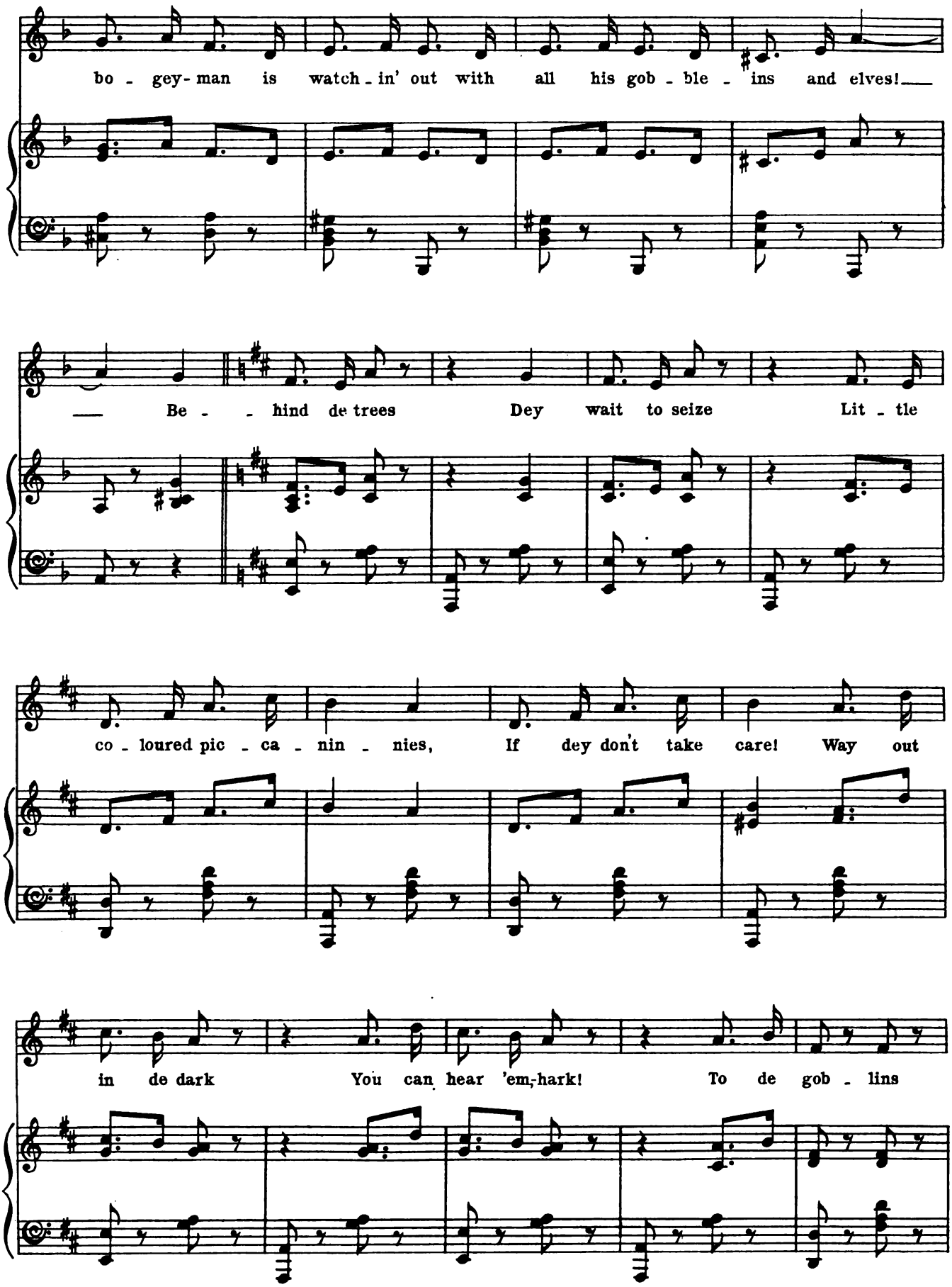
eye! When dere

p

ain't no sound ex - cept de ban - joes and gui - tars Soft - ly

tink - ling, soft - ly tink - ling! And dere ain't no


light ex-cept de per - ky lit - tle stars All a - twink - ling,
all a - twink - ling! It's den de pic - ca -
- nin - nies are a - fraid to show dem - selves If dey want to
share a kiss In de dark, a - lone, like this— If dey want to
steal de ripe ba - na - nas from de shelves— 'Cos dey know de


bo - gey- man is watch - in' out with all his gob - ble - ins and elves!
Be - - hind de trees Dey wait to seize Lit - tle
co - loured pic - ca - nin - nies, If dey don't take care! Way out
in de dark You can hear 'em, hark! To de gob - lins

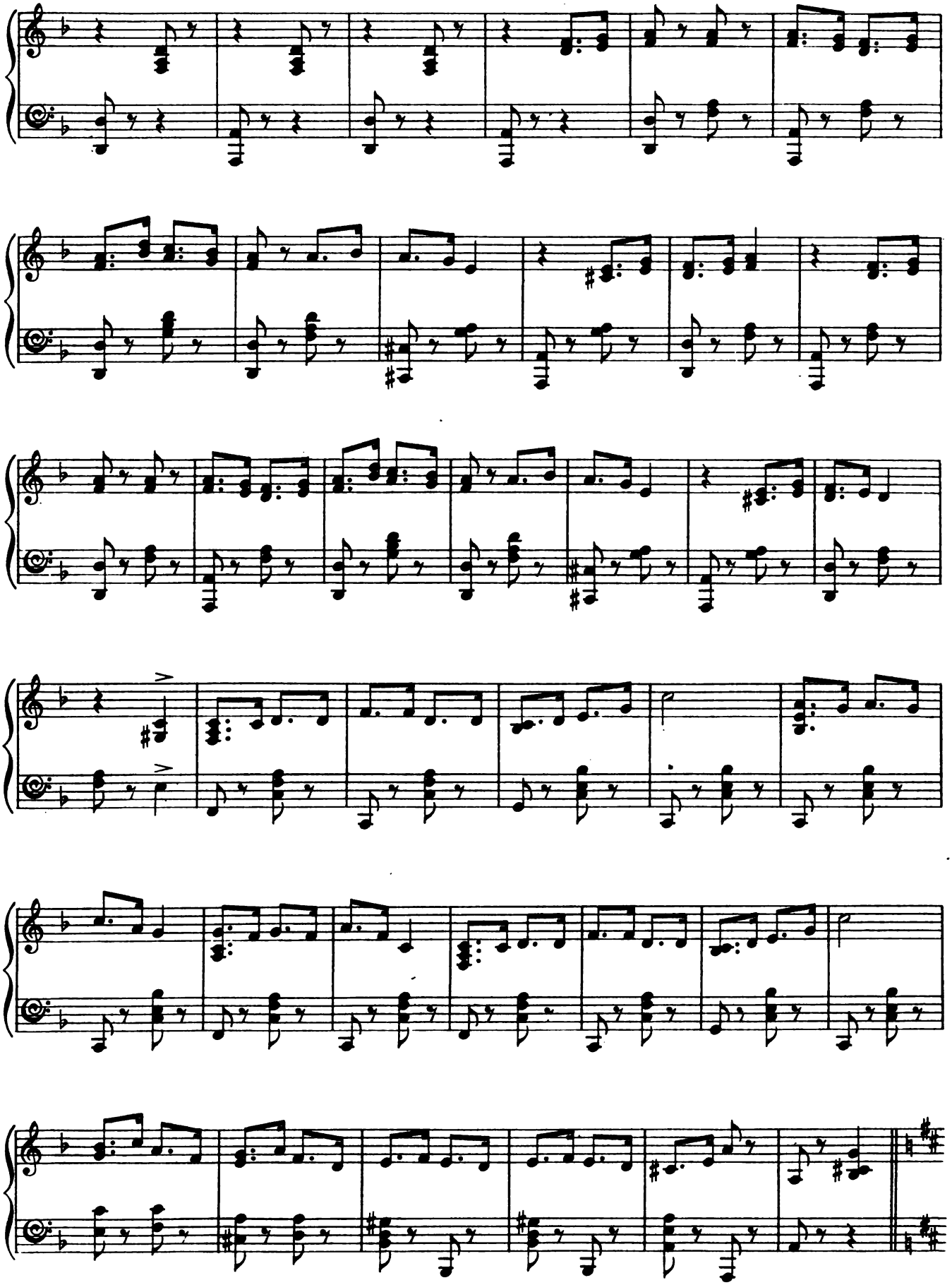
wait - in' o - ver dere, Be - hind de trees In

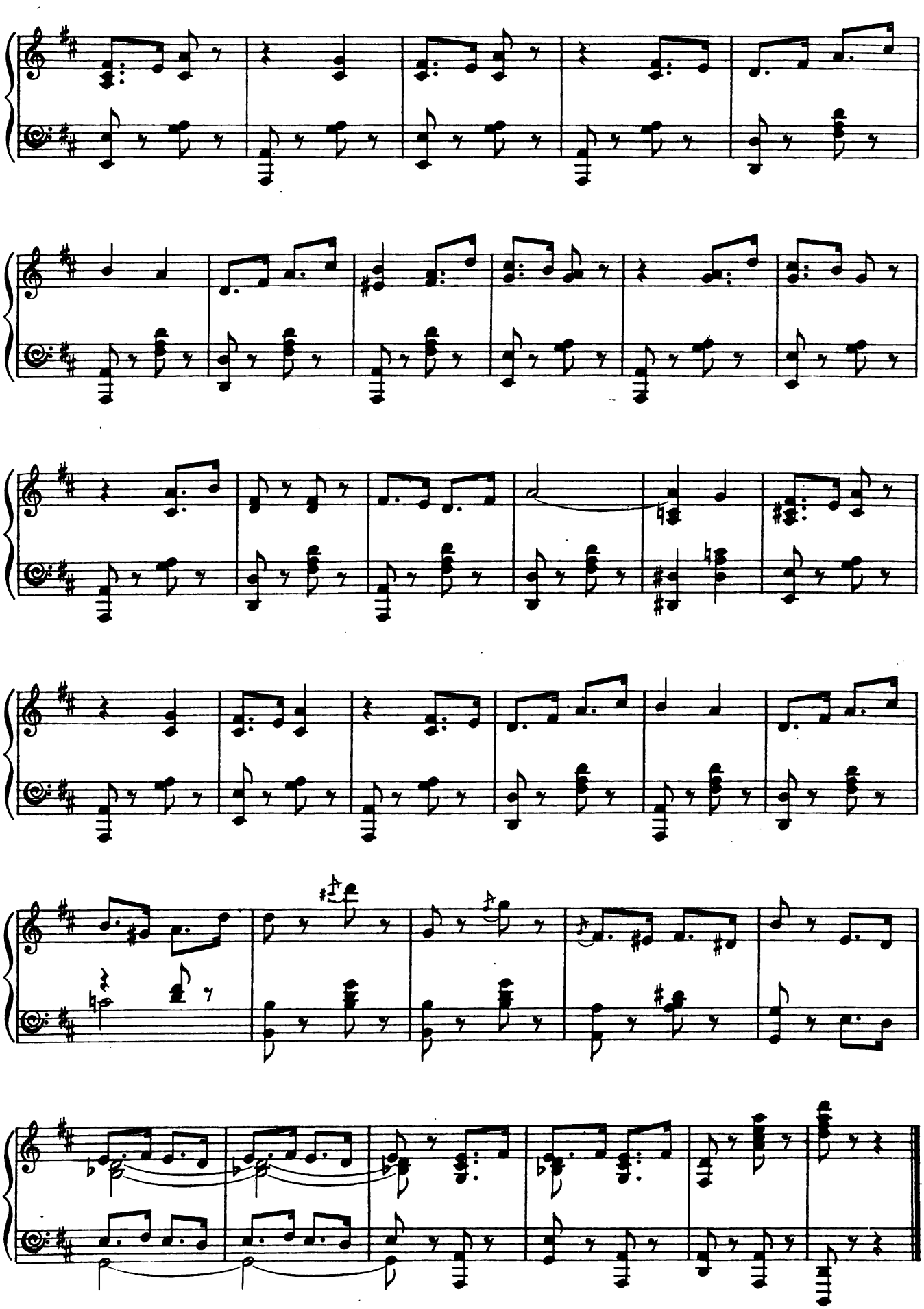
twos, and threes, For de coloured pic - ca - nin - nies whom dey mean to

seize, Dey'll catch us, creep - in' down de lane, For to

steal de su - gar, su - gar, su - gar, su - gar from de cane!

DANCE.





№ 20. SONG. (Carmenita) and CHORUS.

"SOCIETY."

Music by
LIONEL MONCKTON.

Tempo di Valse.

Carmenita.

Piano.

f

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

CAR.

p

CAR.

1. Though my fa - mi - ly's pe - - di - gree
2. I'm so fond of the up - - per ten,
3. To the Der - by I like to go
4. At the the - atre I al - - ways sit

CAR.

Is - - n't all that it ought to be, I've a
Both the la - dies and gen - tle - men! It's de -
With the ar - is - to - crats, you know, So for
In the front of the dear old pit; There my

CAR.

face that is not so bad, And a fi - gure that
- light - ful to breathe the air Breathed by peo - ple in
Ep - som I gai - ly start With a nice lit - tle
eye ve - ry quick - ly falls On the swells in their

CAR.

drives 'em mad. All my man - ners are so re -
Grosve - nor Square, To the park I have of - ten
horse and cart, Side by side with a four - in -
vel - vet stalls, How they tit - ter and stare at

CAR.

- fined, Dukes and Duch - ess - es fill my mind;
been, Just to look at our gra - cious Queen,
- hand, I can hear all the talk so grand,
me When I'm shock'd at the things I see,

CAR.

With the swells I would dine and dance, If they'd
When I saw her I raised a shout, So they
If their blood is a bril - liant blue, So's their
"Shame!" I cry, with a maid - en blush, They just

CAR.

give me a chance! Oh! I
bun - dled me out! Oh! I
lan - guage too! Oh! I
shout at me "Ush!" Oh! I

f CHORUS.

CAR.

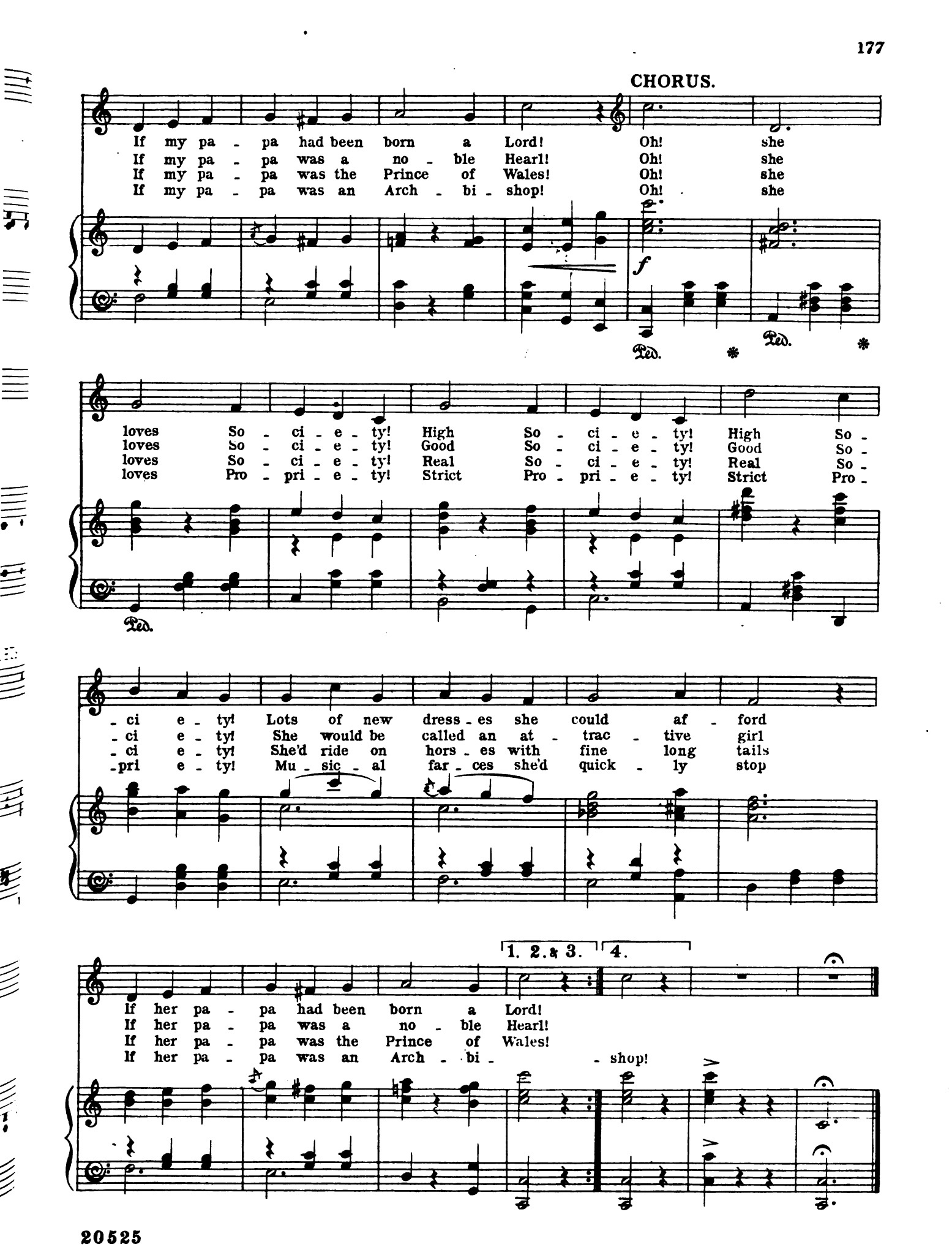
Love So - ci - e - ty! High So - ci - e - ty! High So -
Love So - ci - e - ty! Good So - ci - e - ty! Good So -
Love So - ci - e - ty! Real So - ci - e - ty! Real So -
Love Pro - pri - e - ty! Strict Pro - pri - e - ty! Strict Pro -

f

CARMENITA.

- ci - e - ty! Lots of new dress - es I could af - ford
- ci - e - ty! I should be called an at - trac - tive girl
- ci - e - ty! I'd ride on hors - es with fine long tails
- pri - e - ty! Mu - sic - al far - ces I'd quick - ly stop

p


CHORUS.
If my pa - pa had been born a Lord! Oh! she
If my pa - pa was a no - ble Hearl! Oh! she
If my pa - pa was the Prince of Wales! Oh! she
If my pa - pa was an Arch - bi - shop! Oh! she
f
Ped.
loves So - ci - e - ty! High So - ci - e - ty! High So -
loves So - ci - e - ty! Good So - ci - e - ty! Good So -
loves So - ci - e - ty! Real So - ci - e - ty! Real So -
loves Pro - pri - e - ty! Strict Pro - pri - e - ty! Strict Pro -
- ci e - ty! Lots of new dress - es she could af - ford
- ci e - ty! She would be called an at - trac - tive girl
- ci e - ty! She'd ride on hors - es with fine long tails
- pri e - ty! Mu - sic - al far - ces she'd quick - ly stop
1. 2. & 3.
4.
If her pa - pa had been born a Lord!
If her pa - pa was a no - ble Hearl!
If her pa - pa was the Prince of Wales!
If her pa - pa was an Arch - bi - shop!

CAR.

With the swells I would dine and dance, If they'd
When I saw her I raised a shout, So they
If their blood is a bril - liant blue, So's their
"Shame!" I cry, with a maid - en blush, *They* just

CAR.

give me a chance! Oh! I
bun - dled me out! Oh! I
lan - guage too! Oh! I
shout at me "Ush!" Oh! I

Ped. *

CAR.

f CHORUS.

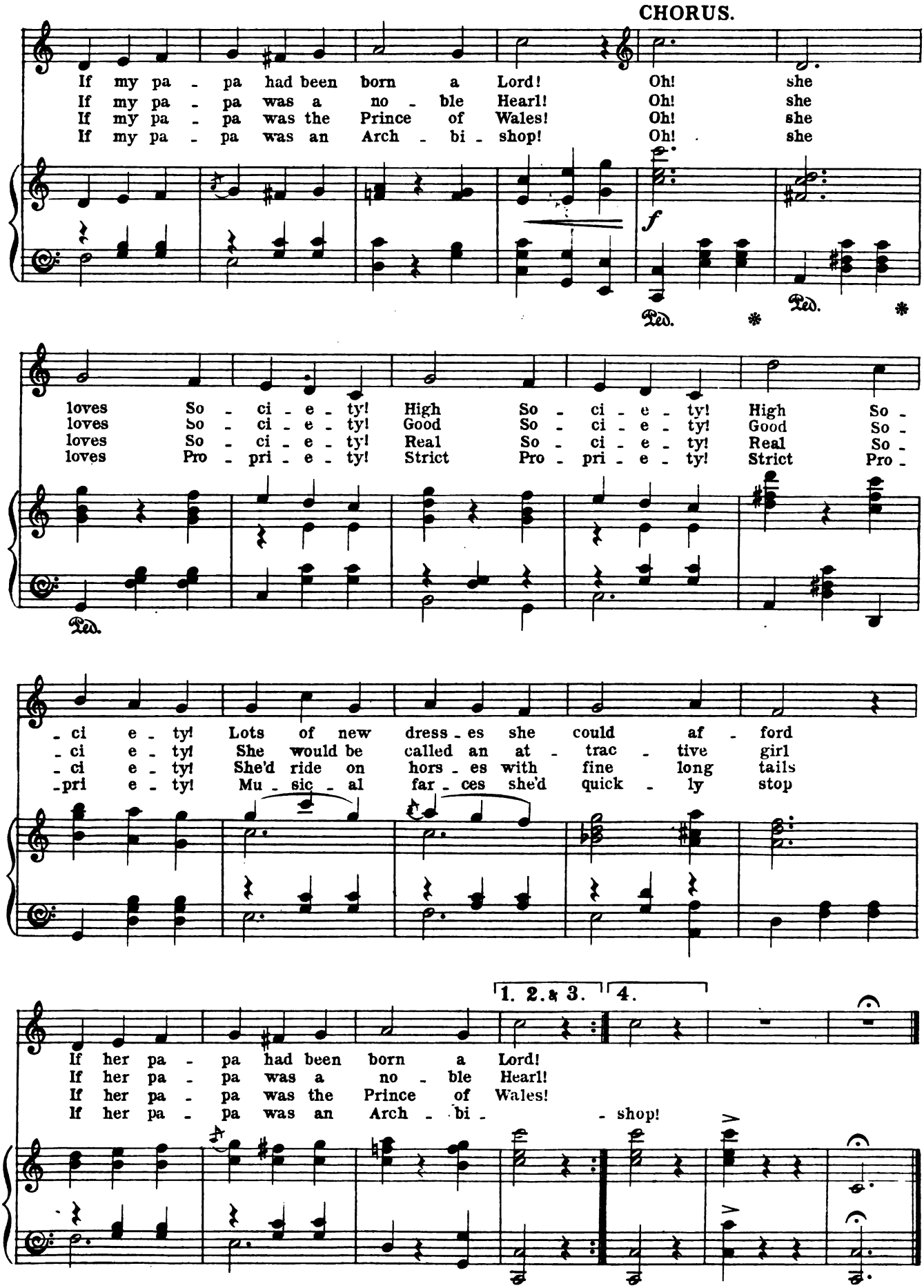
Love So - ci - e - ty! High So - ci - e - ty! High So -
Love So - ci - e - ty! Good So - ci - e - ty! Good So -
Love So - ci - e - ty! Real So - ci - e - ty! Real So -
Love Pro - pri - e - ty! Strict Pro - pri - e - ty! Strict Pro -

f

CARMENITA.

- ci - e - ty! Lots of new dress - es I could af - ford
- ci - e - ty! I should be called an at - trac - tive girl
- ci - e - ty! I'd ride on hors - es with fine long tails
- pri - e - ty! Mu - sic - al far - ces I'd quick - ly stop

p


CHORUS.
If my pa - pa had been born a Lord! Oh! she
If my pa - pa was a no - ble Hearl! Oh! she
If my pa - pa was the Prince of Wales! Oh! she
If my pa - pa was an Arch - bi - shop! Oh! she
f
Ped.
loves So - ci - e - ty! High So - ci - e - ty! High So -
loves So - ci - e - ty! Good So - ci - e - ty! Good So -
loves So - ci - e - ty! Real So - ci - e - ty! Real So -
loves Pro - pri - e - ty! Strict Pro - pri - e - ty! Strict Pro -
- ci e - ty! Lots of new dress - es she could af - ford
- ci e - ty! She would be called an at - trac - tive girl
- ci e - ty! She'd ride on hors - es with fine long tails
- pri e - ty! Mu - sic - al far - ces she'd quick - ly stop
1. 2. & 3.
4.
If her pa - pa had been born a Lord!
If her pa - pa was a no - ble Hearl!
If her pa - pa was the Prince of Wales!
If her pa - pa was an Arch - bi - shop!

№ 21. FINALE - ACT II.

Winifred.

I'm on - ly a poor lit - tle

Piano.

f *p*

W.

sing - ing girl, Who wan - ders to— and fro, Yet,

W.

ma - ny have heard me with hearts a-whirl, At least, they tell— me

W.
so.

SOP.
Bra - vo! Bra - vo! The charm - ing lit - tle sing - ing

TEN.
Bra - vo! Bra - vo! The charm - ing lit - tle sing - ing

BASS.
Bra - vo! Bra - vo! The charm - ing lit - tle sing - ing

f

SOP.
girl, Bra - vo! Bra - vo! For ev' - ry heart she sets a - whirl, Both

TEN.
girl, Bra - vo! Bra - vo! For ev' - ry heart she sets a - whirl, Both

BASS.
girl, Bra - vo! Bra - vo! For ev' - ry heart she sets a - whirl, Both

SOP.
near and far, with her gui -

TEN.
near and far, with her gui -

BASS.
near and far, with her gui -

CHORUS.

SOP. - tar. Oh, lis - ten to the

TEN. - tar. Oh, lis - ten to the

BASS - tar. Oh, lis - ten to the

Tempo di marziale.

f

in unis.

band! How mer - ri - ly they play!

marcato

"Oh, don't you think it grand?"

Hear ev - ry - bo - dy say.

Oh, lis - ten to the band! Who does - n't love to

hark To the shout of "here they come" and the

bang - ing of the drum? Oh, lis - ten to the sol - diers in the park!

CAR.

With the swells I would dine and dance, If they'd
When I saw her I raised a shout, So they
If their blood is a bril - liant blue, So's their
"Shame!" I cry, with a maid - en blush, *They* just

CAR.

give me a chance! Oh! I
bun - dled me out! Oh! I
lan - guage too! Oh! I
shout at me "Ush!" Oh! I

Ped. *

CAR.

f CHORUS.

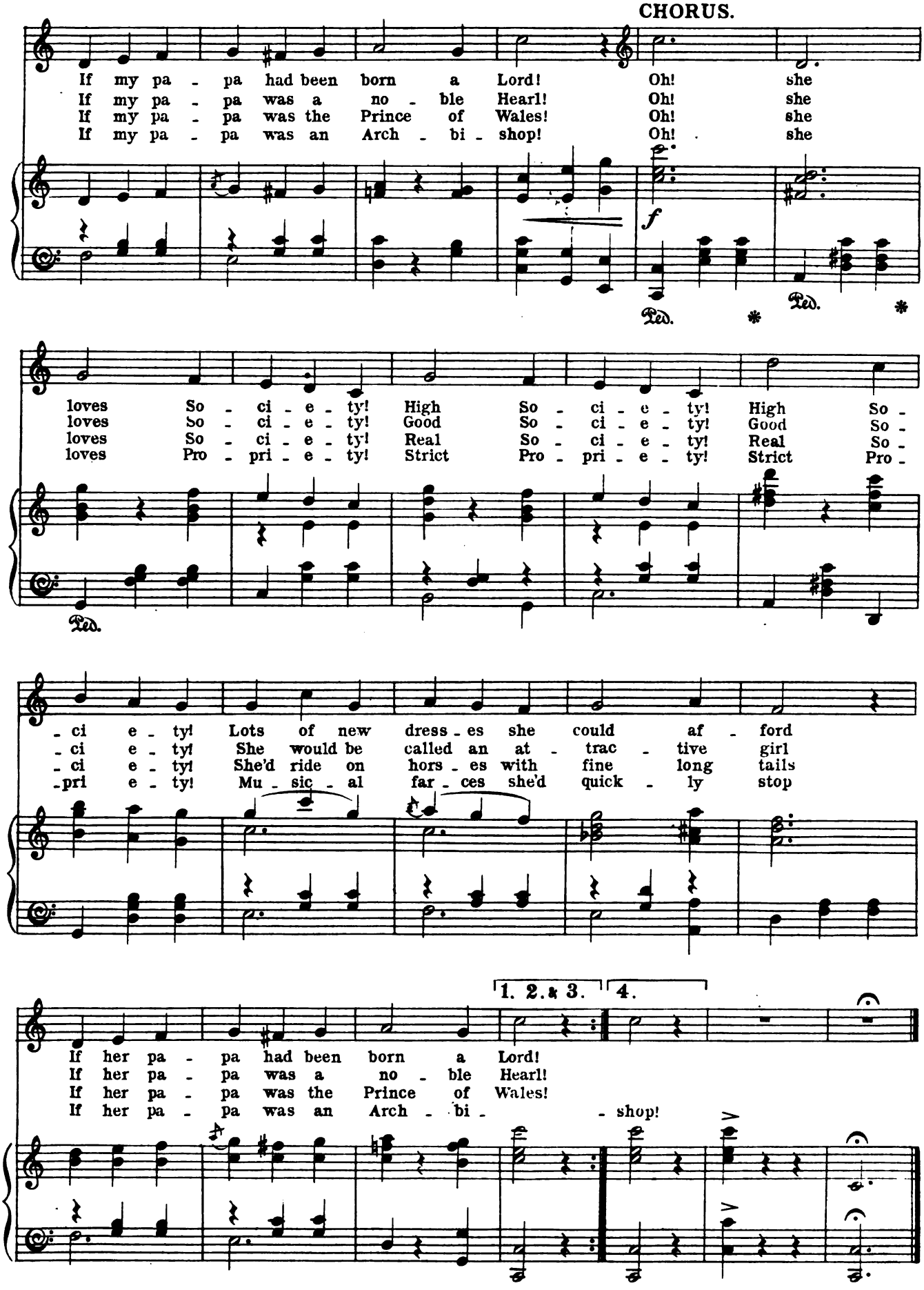
Love So - ci - e - ty! High So - ci - e - ty! High So -
Love So - ci - e - ty! Good So - ci - e - ty! Good So -
Love So - ci - e - ty! Real So - ci - e - ty! Real So -
Love Pro - pri - e - ty! Strict Pro - pri - e - ty! Strict Pro -

f

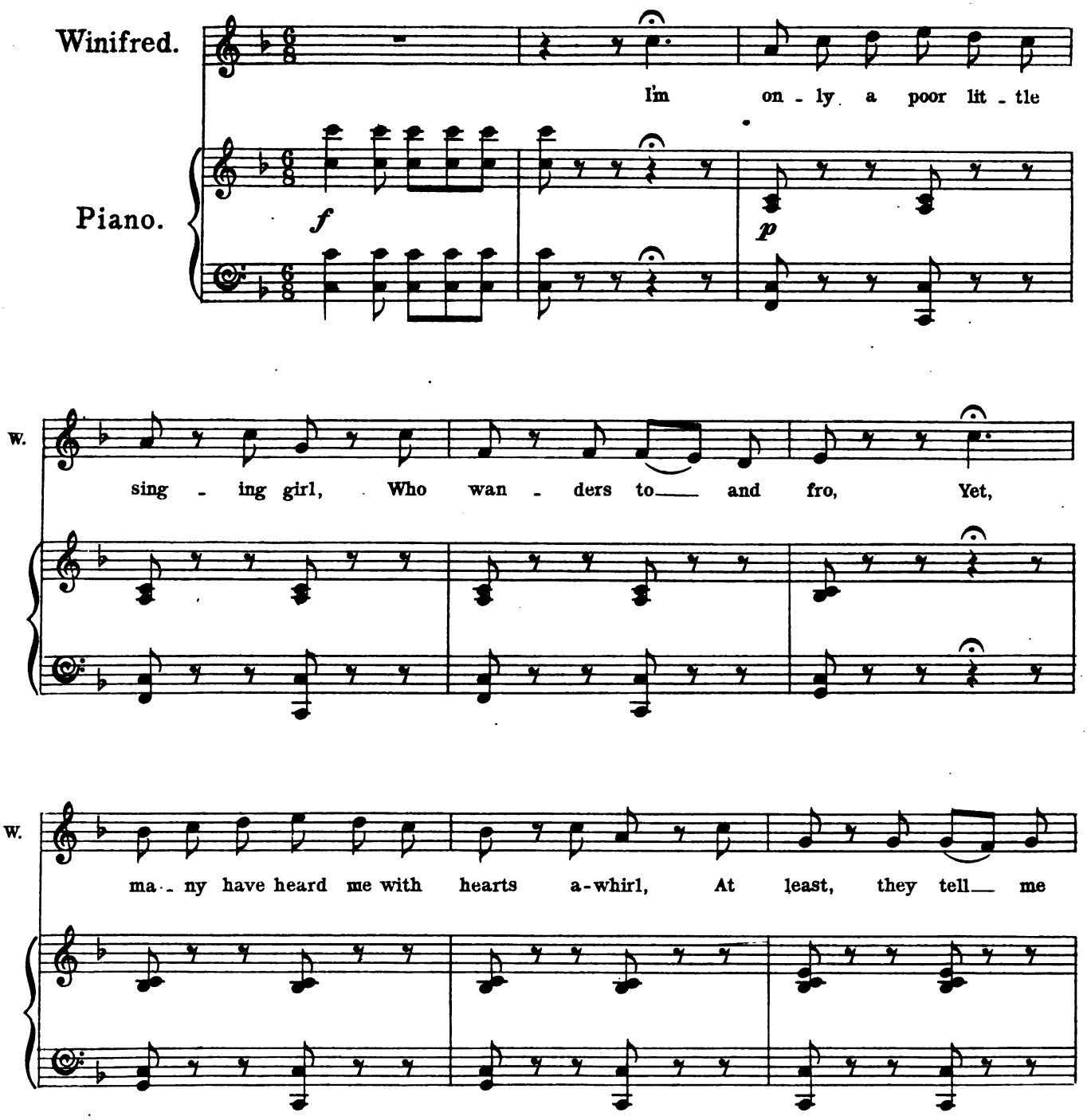
CARMENITA.

- ci - e - ty! Lots of new dress - es I could af - ford
- ci - e - ty! I should be called an at - trac - tive girl
- ci - e - ty! I'd ride on hors - es with fine long tails
- pri - e - ty! Mu - sic - al far - ces I'd quick - ly stop

p


CHORUS.
If my pa - pa had been born a Lord! Oh! she
If my pa - pa was a no - ble Hearl! Oh! she
If my pa - pa was the Prince of Wales! Oh! she
If my pa - pa was an Arch - bi - shop! Oh! she
f
Ped.
loves So - ci - e - ty! High So - ci - e - ty! High So -
loves So - ci - e - ty! Good So - ci - e - ty! Good So -
loves So - ci - e - ty! Real So - ci - e - ty! Real So -
loves Pro - pri - e - ty! Strict Pro - pri - e - ty! Strict Pro -
- ci e - ty! Lots of new dress - es she could af - ford
- ci e - ty! She would be called an at - trac - tive girl
- ci e - ty! She'd ride on hors - es with fine long tails
- pri e - ty! Mu - sic - al far - ces she'd quick - ly stop
1. 2. & 3.
4.
If her pa - pa had been born a Lord!
If her pa - pa was a no - ble Hearl!
If her pa - pa was the Prince of Wales!
If her pa - pa was an Arch - bi - shop!

№ 21. FINALE - ACT II.



W.

so.

SOP.

Bra - vo! Bra - vo! The charm - ing lit - tle sing - ing

TEN.

Bra - vo! Bra - vo! The charm - ing lit - tle sing - ing

BASS.

Bra - vo! Bra - vo! The charm - ing lit - tle sing - ing

f

SOP.

girl, Bra - vo! Bra - vo! For ev' - ry heart she sets a - whirl, Both

TEN.

girl, Bra - vo! Bra - vo! For ev' - ry heart she sets a - whirl, Both

BASS.

girl, Bra - vo! Bra - vo! For ev' - ry heart she sets a - whirl, Both

SOP.

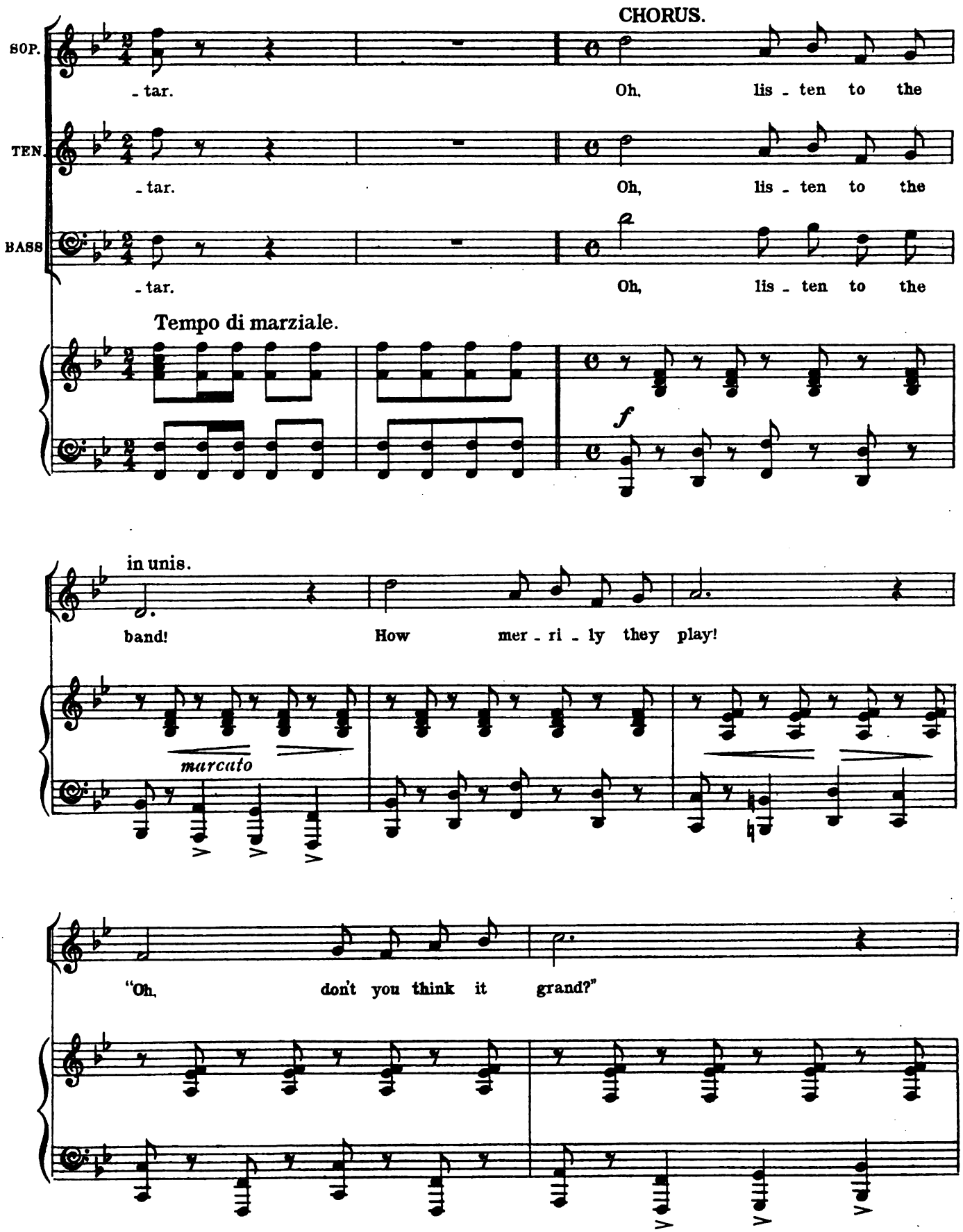
near and far, with her gui -

TEN.

near and far, with her gui -

BASS.

near and far, with her gui -


CHORUS.
SOP.
TEN.
BASS
- tar.
Oh, lis - ten to the
Tempo di marziale.
f
in unis.
band! How mer - ri - ly they play!
marcato
"Oh, don't you think it grand?"

Hear ev - ry - bo - dy say.

Oh, lis - ten to the band! Who does - n't love to

hark To the shout of "here they come" and the

bang - ing of the drum? Oh, lis - ten to the sol - diers in the park!

SONG:- (Winifred) and CHORUS.

"WHEN THE LITTLE PIGS BEGIN TO FLY."

Words by
LESLIE MAYNE.

Music by
LIONEL MONCKTON.

Allegro moderato.

Winifred.

Piano.

mf

1. When I was quite a ti - ny lit - tle mite, Each

p

nur - se - ry ro-mance I knew: There was sweet Bo - peep with her

wand -'ring sheep, And de - light-ful Cin - der-el - la too, I

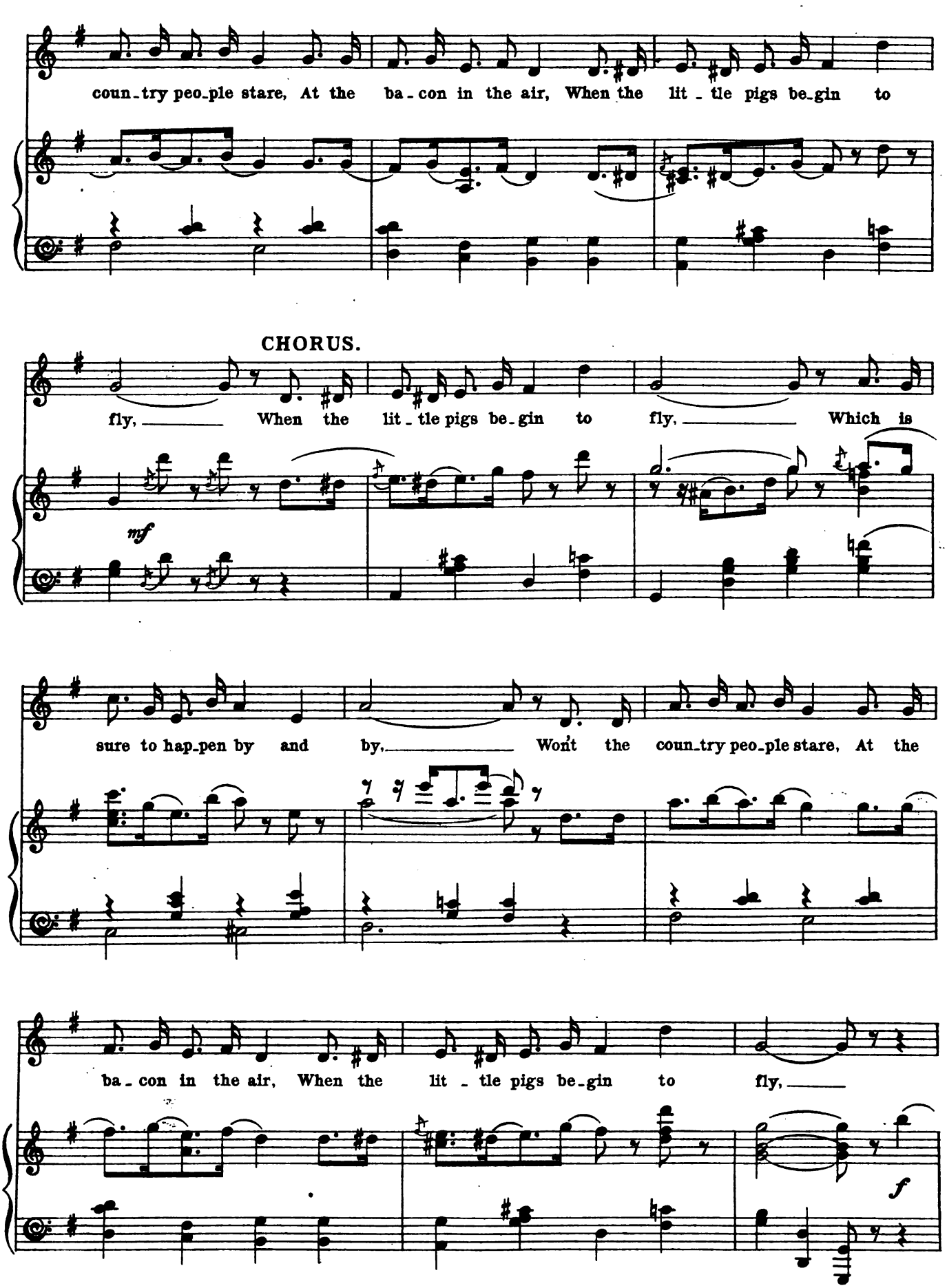
Copyright, MDCCCXCVIII, by Chappell & Co

used to say, I was long - ing for the day. When a fair - y prince should meet my

eye, But they'd an - swer me, "Such a sight you'll on - ly see, When the

lit - tle pigs be - gin to fly!" When the lit - tle pigs be - gin to

fly! Which is sure to hap - pen by and by. Won't the


coun_try peo_ple stare, At the ba_con in the air, When the lit_tle pigs be_gin to
CHORUS.
fly, When the lit_tle pigs be_gin to fly, Which is
mf
sure to hap_pen by and by, Won't the coun_try peo_ple stare, At the
ba_con in the air, When the lit_tle pigs be_gin to fly,
f

2. If pigs wore wings We'd
just half grown, I'd a

p

see some fun - ny things, And what a chance for all good shots, With the
pig - gy of my own, Like Ma - ry and her fa - mous lamb, He was

pigs at their ease Building nests in trees, And perching on the chim - ney
fat you know, And I loved him so, Till they turned him in - to sausage and

pots, The sport - ing boys will for - get their for - mer joys, And no
ham, But now I'm big There's a - noth - er kind of pig, Which I

lon - ger look for birds in the sky, Not a soul will care, For a
fan - cy I should like to try, He'll be not too old, Ve - ry

pheas - ant or a hare, When the lit - tle pigs be - gin to fly, When the
hand - some, ra - ther bold, And I don't in - tend to let him fly, If my

lit - tle pigs be - gin to fly, which of course will hap - pen by and
lit - tle pig be - gins to fly, There'll be lots of trou - ble by and

by, We shall see the Duke of York, In the sea - son shooting pork, When the
by, I shall have to tie his wing, With a lit - tle bit of string, If my

CHORUS.

lit - tle pigs be-gin to fly, When the lit - tle pigs be-gin to
naugh - ty pig be-gins to fly, If my lit - tle pig be-gins to

mf

fly, Which of course will hap-pen by and by, We shall
fly, There'll be lots of trou-ble by and by, I shall

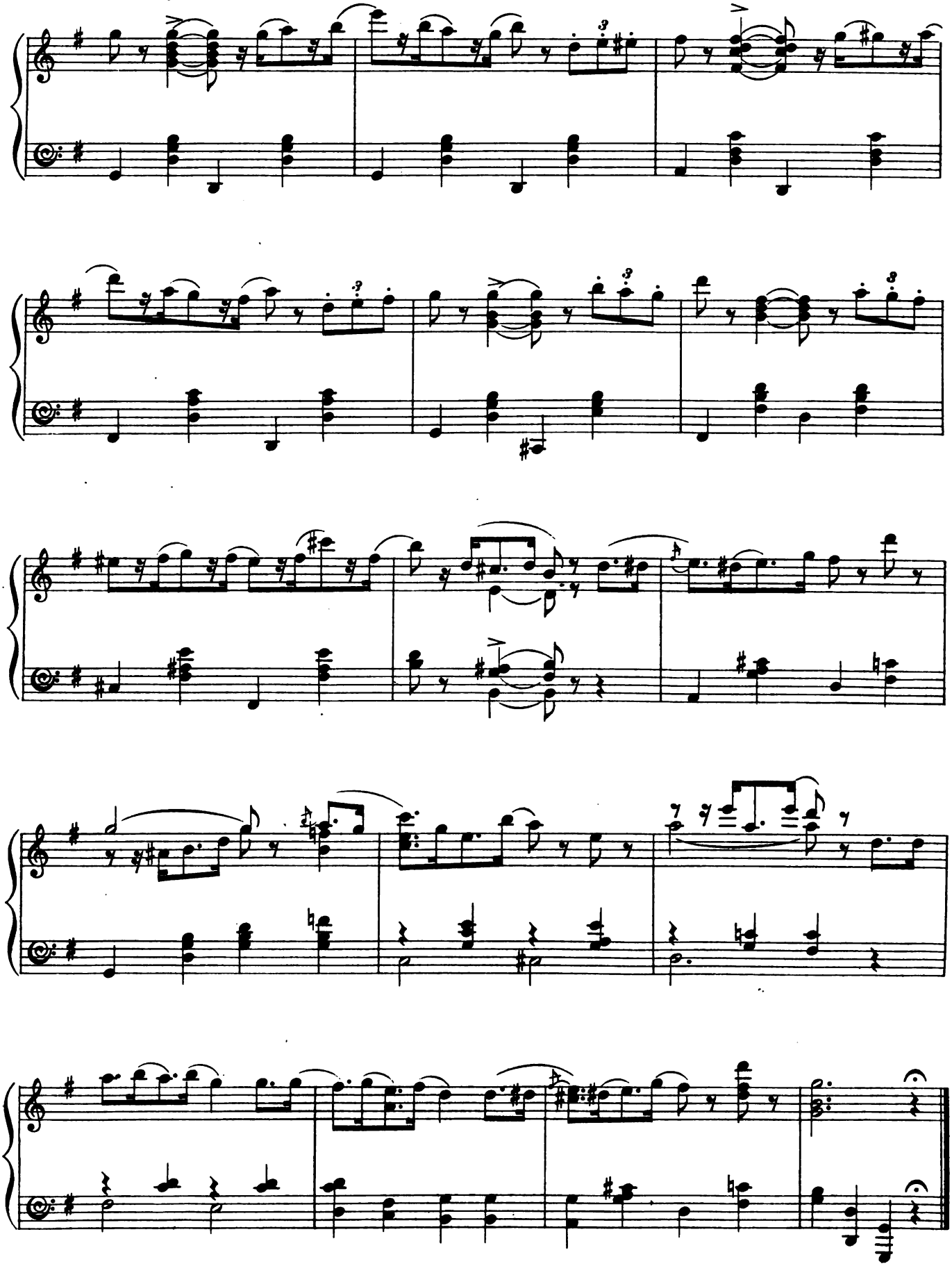
see the Duke of York, In the sea-son shooting pork, When the lit - tle pigs be-gin to
have to tie his wing, With a lit-tle bit of string, If my naugh-ty pig be-gins to

1. fly! 3. When fly!

last time

f *mf*

DANCE.



CHAPPELL & CO.'S
NEW SONGS AND BALLADS

PRICE TWO SHILLINGS NET EACH.

LORD HENRY SOMERSET
Echo.
Hush Me, O Sorrow.
All through the Night.
Sympathy (The Four Sisters).
To Love! To Love!

J. L. MOLLOY
The Hum of Bees.
My Old Man John.
Richard of Taunton Deane.
Trankadillo.

L. DENZA
A May Morning.

TITO MATTEI
Leave Me Not.

H. TROTÈRE
The Brow of the Hill.
Kisses.
Sweetheart Sue.

FRANK L. MOIR
The Song-Birds have come.
The old Head of Kinsale.
Starlight Music.

S. LIDDLE
When Rest is Mine.
A Little Longer.

LIONEL MONCKTON
Nini, Ninette, Ninon.

ARTHUR HERVEY
The Blind Girl's Song.

WALTER SLAUGHTER
Curly-Head.
Two Flowers.

P. MARIO COSTA
Pierrot's Serenade.

CHARLES DEACON
Autumn Days.

C. PASTON-COOPER
We are not sure of Sorrow.
In some far land.

J. M. CAPEL
Love, could I only tell Thee.
If all the To-morrows.
Mary Adeane.
Lorraine, Lorraine, Lorrée.

FREDERICK BEVAN
The Old Soldier.
Kate Dalrymple.

MAUDE V. WHITE
Three Little Songs:—
1. When the Swallows.
2. A Memory.
3. Let us Forget.
Marching along.
Did one but know.

HOPE TEMPLE
God's Lily.
The Lights o' Home.

A. L.
The Birks of Endermay.
Ellen Bawn.

A. L. (Arranged by)
The Lass with the Delicate Air

FLORENCE AYLWARD
Beloved, it is Morn.

EDITH COOKE
This Green Lane.
Don't forget me, Robin.
River of Dart.

GUY D'HARDELOT
A Lesson with the Fan.
Little Boy Blue.
The Bee's Courtship.
Midsummer Dreams.
Almond Blossoms.

FRANCES ALLITSEN
My Life and Thine.
In the Sunshine.

ALICIA A. NEEDHAM
Nora McCarty.
My Heart's Treasure.

THERESA BENEY
Sorrow.

EDITH SWEPSTONE
The Rock-a-by Lady.
My Lady's Gown.

LAURA G. LEMON
The Rose Garden.
'Tis Now.
Slumber Song.

TERESA DEL RIEGO
Love is a Bird.
My Gentle Child.

ELLEN WRIGHT
An Unforgotten Song.
O my Beloved.
With my Guitar.
The Dawn of Life.

FRANCO LEONI
Sea Breezes.
The Young Green.
The Song of my Life.
Where Leaf-land lies.
Golden Lilies.
A Spring Song.

NOEL JOHNSON
Before Dawn.
Sheila.
Spring Meadows.
Good-night, Pretty Stars.
Tell me, thou Soul, of her love.

FREDERICK ROSSE
The Refractory Monk.
In the Old Countrie.
The Heavenly Message.

HERMANN LÖHR
The Highwayman.
Maytime and Morn.
Stepping Stones.
Love's Parting.
Pagan.

FRANK LAMBERT
She is far from the Land.
Father's Lullaby.
I meant the words I said.
Don't be afraid to try
Speak but one word.

C. B. HAWLEY
Before I loved you.

CLOWES BAYLEY
Come unto Me.

CLARENCE LUCAS
Mädchenherz.

HERBERT H. NELSON
The Windmill.

LESLIE STUART
The Bandolero.

ANDRE MESSAGER
Long ago in Alcala.

F. PAOLO TOSTI
My Dreams.
On Lido Waters.

CHAPPELL & CO., Ltd., 50, New Bond St., London, W.
Music Publishers and Pianoforte Manufacturers.

THE CIRCUS GIRL.

New Musical Play

By J. T. TANNER & W. PALINGS.

Lyrics by HARRY GREENBANK & ADRIAN ROSS.

MUSIC BY

IVAN CARYLL.

With Additional Numbers by LIONEL MONCKTON.

		s.	d.
VOCAL SCORE (Illustrated Cover)	net	6	0
PIANOFORTE SOLO	net	3	0

VOCAL MUSIC.

"A Simple Little String." In G and A. Sung by Miss ELLALINE TERRISS		4	0
"La Favorita" (Houp-la!). In C and D. Sung by Miss ETHEL HAYDON...		4	0
"A Circus Girl." Sung by Miss ETHEL HAYDON		4	0
"A Wet Day." Sung by Mr. SEYMOUR HICKS		4	0
"The way to treat a lady." Sung by Miss CONNIE EDISS		4	0
"Wine, Woman, and Waltz." Sung by Mr. MAURICE FARKOA		4	0
"Doll Duet and Dance." Sung by Mr. PAYNE and Miss SEYMOUR		4	0

DANCE MUSIC (Illustrated).

Waltz	CARL KIEFERT	4	0
Lancers	WARWICK WILLIAMS	4	0
Quadrille	WARWICK WILLIAMS	4	0
Barn Dance	CARL KIEFERT	4	0
Two-Step	CARL KIEFERT	4	0

Full Orchestra Parts, each 2s. net; Septet Parts, each 1s. net.

PIANOFORTE ARRANGEMENT.

Warwick Williams' Selection, as played by all the Bands ... - ...		4	0

VIOLIN AND PIANOFORTE.

Henry Tolhurst's Fantasia		5	0

Warwick Williams' Selection for Full Orchestra	net	3	4
Do. do. do. for Octuor	net	2	8
Do. do. do. for Military Band	net	15	0

CHAPPELL & CO., LTD., 50, NEW BOND ST., LONDON, W.

AGENTS—NEW YORK: BOOSEY & CO.

THE TOPSY-TURVY HOTEL.

A New and Original Musical Farcical Comedy.

THE ENGLISH LIBRETTO BY
ARTHUR STURGESS.

FOUNDED ON THE FRENCH OF
MAURICE ORDONNEAU.

MUSIC BY

VICTOR ROGER & LIONEL MONCKTON.

		S.	D.
VOCAL SCORE (Illustrated Cover)	net	6	0
PIANOFORTE SOLO	net	3	6
LYRICS	net	0	6

VOCAL MUSIC.

"Toujours." E flat, F, and G ... ... (Sung by Miss FLORENCE COLLINGBOURNE.)		4	0
"How to kiss" (Song) ... ... (Sung as a Duet by Miss FLORENCE COLLINGBOURNE and Mr. MAURICE FARKOA.)		4	0
"The Boolyvar de Paree" ... ... (Sung by Mr. JOHN LE HAY.)		4	0
"I should like to know" ... ... (Sung by Miss VIOLET LLOYD.)		4	0
"Serenade" ... ... (Sung by Mr. MAURICE FARKOA.)		4	0
"Oh, what is the use" ... ... (Sung by Mr. MAURICE FARKOA.)		4	0

DANCE MUSIC (Illustrated).

Topsy-Turvy Hotel Waltz	CARL KIEFERT	4	0
Toujours Waltz	CARL KIEFERT	4	0
Topsy-Turvy Hotel Lancers	WARWICK WILLIAMS	4	0

Full Orchestra Parts, each 2s. net. Septet Parts, each 1s. net.

PIANOFORTE ARRANGEMENT.

C. Godfrey's (Junr.) Selection, as played by all the Bands	4	0

C. Godfrey's (Junr.) Selection—
For Full Orchestra, 3s. 4d. net. For Octuor, 2s. 8d. net. For Military Band, 15s. net.

CHAPPELL & CO, LTD., 50, NEW BOND ST., LONDON, W.
MUSIC PUBLISHERS AND PIANOFORTE MANUFACTURERS.

THE LUCKY STAR.

A Comic Opera

IN THREE ACTS.

LYRICS BY

ADRIAN ROSS and AUBREY HOPWOOD.

MUSIC BY

IVAN CARYLL.

		S.	D.
VOCAL SCORE (Illustrated Cover)	net	6	0
PIANOFORTE SOLO...	„	3	6
LIBRETTO	„	1	0

VOCAL MUSIC.

When I was a Child of Three	4	0
(Sung by Miss Ruth Vincent.)		
The Ivory Gate	4	0
(Sung by Mr. Robert Evett.)		

Other Vocal Numbers in the Press.

DANCE MUSIC (Illustrated).

Waltz	Carl Kiefert	4	0
Lancers	Warwick Williams	4	0

Full Orchestral Parts, each 2s. net. Septet Parts, each 1s. net.

PIANOFORTE ARRANGEMENT.

C. Godfrey's (Junr.) Selection, as played by all the Bands	4	0

Full Orchestra, 3s. 4d. net. Octuor, 2s. 8d. net. Military Band, 15s. net.

CHAPPELL & CO., Ltd., 50, New Bond Street, London, W.

A RUNAWAY GIRL

New Musical Play.

BY SEYMOUR HICKS AND HARRY NICHOLLS.

LYRICS BY AUBREY HOPWOOD AND HARRY GREENBANK.

MUSICAL NUMBERS BY LIONEL MONCKTON

AND

IVAN CARYLL.

		S.	D.
VOCAL SCORE (Illustrated Cover)	net	6	0
PIANOFORTE SOLO	net	3	6
LYRICS	net	0	6

VOCAL MUSIC.

"When the little pigs begin to fly." Sung by Miss ELLALINE TERRISS ...		4	0
"Beautiful Venice" (Gondola Song). Sung by Miss ELLALINE TERRISS ...		4	0
"The Boy Guessed Right." Sung by Miss ELLALINE TERRISS		4	0
"Cigarette Song." Sung by Miss ELLALINE TERRISS		4	0
"The Piccaninnies" (Song). Sung as a Duet by Miss KATIE SEYMOUR and Mr. EDMUND PAYNE		4	0
"Soldiers in the Park." Sung by Miss GRACE PALOTTA		4	0
"Sea-girt Land of my Home." In C and D. Sung by Mr. JOHN COATES ...		4	0
"Oh! I love Society." Sung by Miss CONNIE EDISS		4	0
"Not the sort of Girl I care about." Sung by Mr. W. L. BRADFIELD ...		4	0
"No one in the world like you" (Song). Sung as a Duet by Miss ELLALINE TERRISS and Mr. W. L. BRADFIELD		4	0

DANCE MUSIC (Illustrated).

Waltz	CARL KIEFERT	4	0
Lancers	WARWICK WILLIAMS	4	0

Full Orchestra Parts, each 2s. net. Septet Parts, each 1s. net.

PIANOFORTE ARRANGEMENTS.

C. Godfrey's (Junr.) Selection, as played by all the Bands ... ... **4s.**

Do. for Full Orchestra, 3s. 4d. net; for Octuor, 2s. 8d. net; for Military Band, 15s. net.

Soldiers in the Park March (Beautifully Illustrated) ... ... LIONEL MONCKTON **4s.**

Do. for Full Orchestra, 2s. net; for Septet, 1s. net; for Military Band, 3s. net.

CHAPPELL & CO., LTD., 50, NEW BOND ST., LONDON, W.

AGENTS—NEW YORK: BOOSEY & CO.

A runaway girl : new musical play
Loeb Music Library AMH3380
3 2044 040 648 461

This book should be returned to the Library on or before the last date stamped below.

A fine of five cents a day is incurred by retaining it beyond the specified time.

Please return promptly.